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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

CHINA.

Three Years' Wandering in the Northern Provinces of China. By Robert Fortune, Botanical Collector to the Horticultural Society of London. 8vo, pp. 406. J. Murray.

Mr. FORTUNE was sent on his botanical mission to China in 1843, and in May last returned to England. During the period of his absence he forwarded several cargoes of plants in glass cases to this country, and brought home under his own care the rest of his collection; by which he has greatly enriched our Flora, as may already be seen at Chiswick, and in many other gardens, the owners of which have been favoured with specimens of the rare, curious, or beautiful, from that central locality. By and by they will be spread over the land.

To his services as a botanist we have now super-added Mr. Fortune's services as a traveller and an author. In these capacities his manner is, perhaps, a little presumptuous, as his censures of preceding writers testify, as well as his descriptions of his own heroism among land-robbers, sea-pirates, and native mobs; but his book is not the less entertaining on these accounts, and he supplies us with his personal observations in a clever off-hand way, bringing out a number of novelties respecting the strange people with whom our intercourse has been so short and restrained. From these *merveilles* we shall endeavour to concoct a dish agreeable to the popular palate of our readers, and sufficient to afford them not only a taste, but a satisfactory morsel of the fare here set before them.

Mr. F. paints the Chinese as a stolid, apathetic race, yet all along the coast swarming with thieves and corsairs; and his estimate of their character and intelligence generally falls far short of commonly received opinions. After visiting Hong-Kong he proceeded to Chusan, where he found abundance of vegetation to cheer him in the pursuit of his labours.

"The islands (he tells us) of the Chusan Archipelago having every variety of elevation and soil, and a large proportion of hills and ravines, being in a state of nature,* I found them not only rich in plants, but had also the satisfaction of meeting with several novelties of great interest. The natives of Chusan are a quiet and inoffensive race, and were always civil and obliging to me. Like the vegetation of their hills, they are very different from their countrymen of the south; and the change, I am happy to say, is for the better and not for the worse. Doubtless there are thieves and bad characters amongst them; but these are comparatively few, and are kept in better check by the government,—the result of which is, that unproctected property is in a great measure safe, and cases of theft are almost unknown."

The curious process of artificial duck-hatching is well described:

"The Chinese cottages generally are wretched buildings of mud and stone, with damp earthen floors, scarcely fit for cattle to sleep in, and remind one of what Scottish cottages were a few years ago, but which now happily are among the things that were. My new friend's cottage was no exception to the general rule: bad fitting, loose, creaking doors; paper windows, dirty and torn; ducks, geese,

fowls, dogs, and pigs, in the house and at the doors, and apparently having equal rights with their masters. Then there were children, grandchildren, and, for aught that I know, great-grandchildren, all together forming a most motley group, which, with their shaved heads, long tails, and strange costume, would have made a capital subject for the pencil of Cruikshank. The hatching-house was built at the side of the cottage, and was a kind of long shed, with mud-walls, and thickly thatched with straw. Along the ends and down one side of the building are a number of round straw baskets, well plastered with mud, to prevent them from taking fire. In the bottom of each basket there is a tile placed, or rather the tile forms the bottom of the basket; upon this the fire acts,—a small fire-place being below each basket. Upon the top of the basket there is a straw cover, which fits closely, and which is kept shut whilst the process is going on. In the centre of the shed are a number of large shelves placed one above another, upon which the eggs are laid at a certain stage of the process. When the eggs are brought, they are put into the baskets, the fire is lighted below them, and an uniform heat kept up, ranging, as nearly as I could ascertain by some observations which I made with a thermometer, from 95° to 102°; but the Chinamen regulate the heat by their own feelings, and therefore it will, of course, vary considerably. In four or five days after the eggs have been subject to this temperature, they are taken carefully out, one by one, to a door, in which a number of holes have been bored nearly the size of the eggs; they are then held against these holes, and the Chinamen look through them, and are able to tell whether they are good or not. If good, they are taken back, and replaced in their former quarters; if bad, they are of course excluded. In nine or ten days after this, that is, about fourteen days from the commencement, the eggs are taken from the baskets, and spread out on the shelves. Here no fire-heat is applied, but they are covered over with cotton and a kind of blanket, under which they remain about fourteen days more, when the young ducks burst their shells, and the shed teems with life. These shelves are large, and capable of holding many thousands of eggs; and when the hatching takes place, the sight is not a little curious. The natives who rear the young ducks in the surrounding country know exactly the day when they will be ready for removal; and in two days after the shell is burst, the whole of the little creatures are sold, and conveyed to their new quarters."

Our author goes next to Ning-po, and, *inter alia*, notices that "there are, of course, the usual quantity of curiosity-shops, containing bamboo-ornaments, carved into all possible forms; specimens of ancient porcelain, which are said to 'preserve flowers and fruit from decay for an unusual time,' lacquered ware, and other ornaments brought by the junks from Japan, many beautifully carved rhinoceros' horns, bronzes, and other articles, to which the Chinese attach great importance, purchasing them at exorbitant rates, apparently far beyond their value. But what struck me as being most unique was a peculiar kind of furniture, made and sold in a street generally called 'Furniture Street' by foreigners who visit Ning-po. There were beds, chairs, tables, washing-stands, cabinets, and presses, all peculiarly Chinese in their form, and beautifully inlaid with different kinds of wood and ivory, representing the people and customs of the country, and presenting, in fact, a series of pictures of China and the Chinese. Every one

who saw these things admired them; and, what was rather strange, they seem peculiar to Ning-po, and are not met with at any of the other five ports, not even in Shanghae. As all this beautiful work is expensive, it is, of course, only used in the houses of the wealthy."

The narrative proceeds:

"Many of the temples in this town have been much admired by foreigners; but I must confess that, to me, the very best of them had a childish and tinselly appearance, which I could not admire. The one called the Fokien Temple is best and most showy. The Confucian Temple was formerly a large and celebrated place, but it was nearly destroyed during the war; and up to the time when I left China, no attempt had been made to rebuild it, or put it in a state of repair: the Chinese seemed to consider that the touch of the barbarian had polluted the sacred edifice. The Budhists' temples are crowded with painted wooden images of their gods. The 'three precious Budhas,' the 'past, present, and future,' are generally enormously large, being often thirty or forty feet in height. To these, and to the numerous small images, the poor deluded natives bow the knee, burn incense, and engage in other exercises of devotion. The traveller meets with these temples, or joss-houses, as they are commonly called, in all the streets, at the gates of the city, and even on the ramparts, and cannot but admire the devotional spirit of the inhabitants, although he may wish that it was directed to a higher and purer object. I have often looked on, when these simple people,—the women more particularly,—seemed actually, like Jacob of old, 'wrestling with God in prayer,' and using various means to ascertain whether the mind of the Deity had softened towards them, and granted their requests. Two small pieces of wood, flat on one side and rounded on the other, are generally used to accomplish this end; these are thrown up in the air, and if they fall on the desired side, it was well; if not, some more incense was burned, and again and again they prostrated themselves before the altar, and seemed engaged in earnest prayer. Many of their religious ceremonies have a great resemblance to those of the Roman Catholic church; and I remember being much struck on a Sunday afternoon, when passing out at one of the city gates, by hearing the sounds of prayer and praise, not unlike those of the Christian churches of other lands."

The cunning and deceit of the natives, particularly at first, before he had become aware of their propensities to subterfuge and lying, opposed great obstacles to Mr. Fortune's researches; but his perseverance overcame them to a considerable extent, and enabled him to fructify among these rogues beings beyond what might have been expected. As an example:

"My first business (he observes) when I reached Ning-po was to make inquiries regarding the gardens of the mandarins, which I had heard something of from the officers who were there when the city was taken by the English troops during the war. I had the same difficulties to encounter as I had at Amoy, owing to the jealousy of the Chinese. Ultimately, however, these too were overcome, and I obtained access to several mandarins' gardens and nurseries, out of which several new plants were procured, which proved very valuable additions to my collections. Here, as at other places, I made many inquiries after the supposed yellow camellia, and offered ten dollars to any Chinaman who would bring me one. Any thing can be had in China for

* "This description will scarcely agree with those writers who inform us that such is the persevering industry of the Chinese, that every inch of ground in China is under cultivation! 'Facts, however, are stubborn things.'—Author.

Enlarged 6s.

dollars! and it was not long before two plants were brought to me, one of which was said to be light yellow, and the other as deep a colour as the double yellow rose. Both had flower-buds upon them, but neither were in bloom. I felt quite certain that the Chinaman was deceiving me, and it seemed foolish to pay such a sum for plants which I should in all probability have to throw away afterwards; and yet I could not make up my mind to lose the chance, slight as it was, of possessing the yellow camellia. And the rogue did his business so well. He had a written label stuck in each pot, and apparently the writing and labels had been there for some years. I fancied I was as cunning as he was, and requested him to leave the plants and return on the following morning, when he should have an answer. In the mean time I asked a respectable Chinese merchant to read the writing upon the labels. All was correct; the writing agreed with what the man had told me; namely, that one of the plants produced light yellow blooms, and the other deep yellow. 'Did you ever see a camellia with yellow flowers?' I inquired of my friend the merchant. 'No,' said he, in his broken English. 'My never have seen he, my thinkie no have got.' On the following morning the owner of the plant presented himself, and asked me if I had made up my mind upon the subject. I told him that I would take the plants to Hong-kong, where I was going at the time; that they would soon flower there; and that if they proved yellow he should have his money. This, however, he would not consent to; and at last we compromised the matter, I agreeing to pay half the money down, and the other half when the plants flowered, providing they were 'true.' On these conditions I got the camellias, and took them with me to Hong-kong. It is almost needless to say that when they flowered there was nothing yellow about them but the stamens, for they were both semi-double worthless kinds."

Their passion for certain flowers and dwarfed trees is excessive; and respecting the latter we read:

"The process is in reality a very simple one, and is based upon one of the commonest principles of vegetable physiology. We all know that any thing which retards in any way the free circulation of the sap also prevents to a certain extent the formation of wood and leaves. This may be done by grafting, by confining the roots, withholding water, bending the branches, or in a hundred other ways which all proceed upon the same principle. This principle is perfectly understood by the Chinese, and they make nature subservient to this particular whim of theirs. We are told that the first part of the process is to select the very smallest seeds from the smallest plants, which is not at all unlikely, but I cannot speak to the fact from my own observation. I have, however, often seen Chinese gardeners selecting suckers and plants for this purpose from the other plants which were growing in their garden. Stunted varieties were generally chosen, particularly if they had the side branches opposite or regular, for much depends upon this; a one-sided dwarf tree is of no value in the eyes of the Chinese. The main stem was then in most cases twisted in a zigzag form, which process checked the flow of the sap, and at the same time encouraged the production of side branches at those parts of the stem where they were most desired. When these suckers had formed roots in the open ground, or kind of nursery where they were planted, they were looked over, and the best taken up for potting. The same principles, which I have already noticed, were still kept in view; the pots used being narrow and shallow, so that they held but a small quantity of soil compared with the wants of the plants, and no more water being given than what was barely sufficient to keep them alive. Whilst the branches were forming, they were tied down and twisted in various ways; the points of the leaders and strong growing ones were generally nipped out, and every means were taken to dis-

courage the production of young shoots which were possessed of any degree of vigour. Nature generally struggles against this treatment for a while, until her powers seem in a great measure exhausted, when she quietly yields to the power of art. The Chinese gardener, however, must be ever on the watch, for should the roots of his plants get through the pots into the ground, or happen to be liberally supplied with moisture, or should the young shoots be allowed to grow in their natural position for a short time, the vigour of the plant which has so long been lost will be restored, and the fairest specimen of Chinese dwarfing destroyed. Sometimes, as in the case of peach and plum-trees, which are often dwarfed, the plants are thrown into a flowering state; and then, as they flower freely year after year, they have little inclination to make vigorous growth. The plants generally used in dwarfing are pines, junipers, cypresses, bamboos, peach, and plum-trees, and a species of small-leaved elm."

Their fishing is as remarkable as their gardening:

"One day (Mr. F. relates) I was going up a considerable distance in a boat, and set out a little before low water, that I might have the full benefit of the flow of the tide, and get as far up as possible before it turned. On the side of the river, a few miles above Ning-po, I observed some hundreds of small boats anchored, each containing two or three men; and the tide turning just as I passed, the whole fleet was instantly in motion, rowing and sculling up the river with the greatest rapidity. As soon as the men reached a favourable part of the stream they cast out their nets and began to make a loud noise, splashing with their oars and sculls, with the intention, I suppose, of driving the fish into the nets. After remaining in this spot for about a quarter of an hour, all the boats set off again, farther up, for the next station, when the crew commenced again in the same noisy manner, and so on for a long way up the river, as long as the tide was flowing; they then returned with the boat, loaded with fishes for the next morning's market. There is another mode of catching fish which I have frequently seen in the northern provinces, even more curious than that which I have just noticed. Every one acquainted with Chinese history knows that fish abound in all the rivers and lakes of the north; indeed, every little pond swarms with them. I was greatly surprised when I first saw the fish-catcher following his profession in these places. He is literally amphibious. He is to be seen perfectly naked, half walking, half swimming; now he raises his arms and hands above his head, and bringing them down, strikes a sharp blow upon the water, making a loud and splashing noise. His feet are not idle: they warn him that a fish is at hand, and they are now feeling for him amongst the mud at the bottom of the pond. The next moment the fisherman has disappeared: he is now under water, and he remains so long that you think something has happened to him. There is, however, no cause of fear; a few seconds more and he appears, rubbing his face and eyes with one hand, and in the other triumphantly holding up the poor little fish which he has just captured. It is immediately placed safely in his basket, and the work goes on as before. The surface of the water is struck and splashed as I have just described, in order to frighten the fish which are swimming amongst the feet of the Chinamen. Being frightened, they dive immediately to the bottom amongst the mud, where they are felt by the feet, and are soon taken by these expert divers."

[To be continued.]

LAYAMON'S BRUT.

[Third paper: in conclusion.]

We have stated in sufficient detail the character of Layamon's *Brut*, both with regard to the subject on which it treats, and the language in which it is written. Before leaving it, we should also say something about the poetry. It is almost unnecessary

for us to state to our readers that the Anglo-Saxon poetry was almost invariably written in short lines joined in couplets by alliteration and not rhyme, whilst rhyme was the peculiar characteristic of French and Anglo-Norman verse. When, in the thirteenth century, the English language was brought into fashion, the French forms of versification were universally adopted, although the English taste for alliteration, which is still not altogether lost, frequently made its appearance in playful lines filled with words beginning with the same letter. The regular system of alliteration of the Anglo-Saxons was, however, thrown aside, or perhaps rather it was left to compositions of a more popular kind than those poems of this period which have been handed down to us in manuscripts. That this latter was the case, and that the old Saxon alliteration was preserved traditionally to a later period, seems more than probable from the fact, that when the Saxon element of our population was brought forward still more prominently in the political movements of the fourteenth century, the Anglo-Saxon form of versification became again popular; and long poems, such as *Piers Ploughman*, and several romances, were written in it.

The English poets, or rather versifiers, of the transition-Saxon period, mixed Norman rhymes, in a very singular manner, with their Saxon alliteration—not adapting both in the same lines, but mixing together alliterative and rhyming couplets. This is the kind of verse adopted by Layamon, of which one example will be sufficient to explain our meaning, in which we will italicise the alliterative words and the rhymes. The council being held in Rome to devise a plan to relieve the city from the threats of Belin and Brennes, the Romans, who, in the true spirit of the Anglo-Norman romances, worship Tervagant and such "mawmets" or idols, end an alliterative declaration of their intentions in the following rhyme:

*For gif hit wulde Tervagant,
the is our god of thisse land,
her mid we sculld heom
bicharran,
and seidnen heom amarran,*

*For if Tervagant it will,
who is our god of this land,
herewith we shall desir
them,
and afterwards destroy*

*that they never shall in
so safety
come to their land.
Then said they in hall,
this council we all hold."*

The Roman "earls" and "knights" immediately prepare to put in execution this determination; and their journey is described in the following lines, in which both kinds of verse are mixed together:

*"Feouwer daies fulle
forthward heo wenden,
that heo comen to thon erde
ther Belin wes mid his ferde,*

*and Brennes his broder,
bein to somme.
Heo axeden athelinges,
we leye tha kings;*

*me heome taht tha feldes
ther weoren thare kingene
teides.*

*Heo ferdan bilive
that thider heo comen lith;*

*heom thuhre muchel ferlich
of al theon folke,*

*wher hit al i-numen weore
that heo isegen there.
Heo isegen Belin king
bugen ut of teide,*

*and heo bithen adun,
and leofliche onden;
forn at than kinge
forn fallen to fode.*

In style this poem is exceedingly prosy, and we look in vain for any traces of the lofty character of Anglo-Saxon poetry which some critics have discovered in it, the spirit of which was at that time broken up as much as the language. The only poetry that we can trace in Layamon, is that poetry which belongs to the legends he repeats. It is true he embellishes his original, or rather paraphrases and dilates upon it; and, as is usual

with the medieval poets of every class, his descriptions are to a certain degree pictures of the age in which he lived; but they add little or nothing which is not found better described in other writers, excepting only that they give us English terms and phrases at a period when we should otherwise know little of them. Layamon unfortunately makes few direct allusions to his own times. Of these, the only very curious one that we have observed is running our eyes hastily over the text (for to notice such a work so soon after publication as we are expected to do, it is necessary to read it hastily), is that in which the author informs us that the modern name of *York* was a corrupted form, then *newly* introduced, and that it originated in the north of England:

"The heo wes icleped Kaer
Ebraue;
sæthine wes icleped Eborae;
sooththen comen uncuthe
men,
and Eoverwic heo hahten;
and tha northerne men,
nis hit nawsit geare,
thurh aue unthewe,
theye called it York."

The city, no doubt, bore this contracted name for many years, while in written documents it was still called by its more ancient and, as it was considered, more correct form; so that this incident is not likely to lead us to any greater certainty as to the date at which Layamon wrote, because the knowledge of the time at which the modern form of the name was first used in written documents would not help us; though, if we knew exactly Layamon's date, we should know more exactly the time at which the modern corrupt form of the name was first introduced into popular conversation.

In conclusion we may observe, that the *Brut* of Layamon is chiefly valuable as a philological document, and as such it is of first-rate importance. It is valuable also as a link in the chain of our literary history; and for the light it throws upon the history of national traditions. It will remain as one of many monuments of the usefulness of the Society of Antiquaries; and we hope that that society is now in a way to leave to future scholars many monuments of its usefulness even greater than this. With a zealous, active, and intelligent president like Lord Mahon, it cannot fail to become more prolific of such fruits.

LORD CHESTERFIELD'S WORKS.

The Letters of Philip Dormer Stanhope, Earl of Chesterfield, &c. &c. Edited, with Notes, by Lord Mahon. Vol. I. 8vo. Bentley.

A COMPLETE edition of Lord Chesterfield's writings was certainly a desideratum for our polite literature; and we rejoice to see the task begun by Lord Mahon. All his preceding contributions to our national biography and history prove his eligibility. Good sense, impartial judgment, and adequate research are the chief elements required for productions of the class, and these his lordship has brought to his labours so conspicuously as hardly to challenge doubt or controversy from the most captious criticism.

Feeling that his intellect is sound, that he talents are conscientiously, and that his talents are (as is commonly said) up to the mark; we, therefore, approach any new undertaking of his with perfect confidence that the result will be satisfactory.

Having only the first of the four volumes of which this edition is to consist before us, and that containing the matter best known and least susceptible of farther illustration, viz. the famous Letters on Education addressed to his son, we can only iterate our firm expectation of greater and more attractive novelties in what is to follow. In omitting the earlier and more puerile portion of this series, the editor has shewn his usual discretion; for at our day it was neither applicable to the schoolboy, nor useful to the public, and would

only have occupied room without furnishing instruction.

As we advance into the general correspondence, Lord Mahon has gathered it from all the sources hitherto published with the name of Lord Chesterfield, and from the scattered excerpts in Coxe, Walpole, the Suffolk and the Marchmont Papers, and other repositories of a similar kind. Moreover he notices that, after the Miscellaneous works were published in two vols. 4to, in 1777 and 1779, "a third, or supplementary volume, appeared in 1778, but has now, the editor believes, become extremely rare; at least, though he has several times endeavoured, he has never been able to obtain a second copy; nor is there, he believes, any at the British Museum. The title-page describes it as 'collected, arranged, and revised, with a preface and notes, by B. W., of the Inner Temple.' It contains some pamphlets and protests, fourteen Letters to the late Earl on the Art of Pleasing, and Lord Chesterfield's pieces of poetry. The best of these is probably his 'Advice to a Lady in Autumn,' which contains the well-known couplet so much in the style of Marini or Gongora:

"The dewa of the evening most carefull shun,
Those tears of the sky for the loss of the sun!"

As also the following:

"Mary, bring me my gown!
Slip on that ere you rise, let your caution be such,
Keep all cold from your breast, there's already too much!"

"Lord Chesterfield on some occasions likewise shewed great readiness in an extempore couplet, as appears from the following anecdote related by Monsieur Dutens (*Memoirs*, vol. iii. p. 93): 'Le Chevalier Robinson grand et fluet demandait un jour à Lord Chesterfield de faire quelque vers sur lui; Lord Chesterfield fit aussitôt ce distique qui perdrait à être traduit.

"Unlike my subject, now shall be my song,
It shall be witty and it sha'n't be long."

Some of our readers may need to be told that the ambassador Robinson, here pointedly alluded to, was a very tall person, and nick-named Long Robinson to distinguish him from the contemporary Robinson, the ancestor of Earl de Grey and Lord Ripon.

"With respect to entirely new matter (continues the statement), the editor did not fail to apply to Lord Chesterfield's heir and representative, the present earl, but learnt from him that he had not in his possession any private letters yet unpublished which could, as he conceived, be interesting to the public. It seems, however, that great part, if not all, of Lord Chesterfield's ms. drafts and papers, are now in the possession of Evelyn Philip Shirley, Esq., M.P., a kinsman of the family, as the grandson, on his mother's side, of Mr. Arthur Stanhope, and the heir of Mr. Lovell Stanhope, one of Lord Chesterfield's executors. Mr. Shirley, whose own taste and knowledge in literature are well-known, has, in the most kind and friendly manner, placed these mss. in the hands and at the disposal of the editor. They comprise the originals of the celebrated 'Characters' with three new ones (of Dr. Arbuthnot, of the mistresses of George the First, and of Lady Suffolk) which will be found in this edition, besides an historical sketch of Lord Bute's administration, and a parting letter from Lord Chesterfield to his godson and successor, not to be delivered until after his own death. The editor is also enabled to communicate from mss. in Lord Chesterfield's hand, many curious and confidential letters to Lord Townshend, the secretary, and to George Tilson, Esq., the under secretary of state, during Lord Chesterfield's first embassy at the Hague, four to Lord Harrington during his second embassy, one to the Duke of Newcastle during his lord-lieutenancy, and several more to foreign ministers when the seals had devolved on himself. There are also several new letters in French to Baron de Kreunigen, one of Lord Chesterfield's friends at the Hague. A still larger, and perhaps still more important, accession has been obtained in the original letters

to Mr. Dayrolles. To none of his correspondents, scarcely excepting even his own son, did Lord Chesterfield write with such thorough unreserve. But, as published in Dr. Maty's, and the subsequent editions, these letters appear, as the preface states, 'in some parts mutilated.' Of the parts, and even in many cases entire letters, omitted (amounting to nearly one half of the whole), Dr. Maty continues to say, 'some were written for Mr. Dayrolles's own private information when his lordship was secretary of state, and Mr. Dayrolles in a public character at the Hague; and some other parts, again, are a continuation of such political and private correspondence after his lordship had quitted public business, in which some measures, operations, and persons concerned in them, are too particularly descended upon for Mr. Dayrolles to allow himself to give them to the public, as they were communicated to him in the most confidential manner.' This reserve, however, though most proper and discreet in 1777, is no longer applicable in 1845, and the entire letters as originally written, may now be sent forth in print without either any breach of public confidence or any wound to private feelings."

From these extracts the nature of the present publication may be understood; and we wait the successive issue of the sequent volumes to make it better known to our readers.

GEOLOGY.

The Ancient World; or, Picturesque Sketches of Creation. By D. T. Ansted, M.A., F.R.S., &c. Pp. 408. London, Van Voorst.

Who more competent than the author to produce such work in the most captivating and instructive manner—and who more fit than the publisher to do it justice in the agreeable style of getting-up and embellishing with accurate illustrations? It is truly delightful volume; and science never looked more comely and attractive than when thus dressed by the hands of Prof. Ansted. He has made geology no dry-as-dust and repulsive figure, but, on the contrary, as charming as she is oracular—like a handsome woman, yet an impressive schoolmistress. Justly does he remark:

"It is by the proper interpretation of fossils that a science has arisen unlike any other in its investigations; nobler than any, except astronomy, in the object at which it aims; and more interesting than any, inasmuch as it combines every branch of natural history, commonly so called, with those inquiries into former condition of existence which are best calculated to attract the fancy and excite the imagination. Removed, however, from the condition which it long occupied as an amusement for speculative men, who were contented to imagine for themselves theories of the earth, and propound them for the astonishment, the admiration, or the contempt of the world, geology has now become the receptacle of innumerable observations, carefully made and accurately recorded; and from this treasure-house of facts there must soon be derived a theory that will command attention, and a knowledge of laws not less universal than the law of gravitation, or the theory of the solar system."

To demonstrate this the author has ably executed his proposed design,—"to arrange some of these facts in order, and so present them to notice, that, while the main results which they prove are plainly set before the reader, he need not be deterred from considering them by any too minute reference to the details of the facts themselves, or the circumstances under which they have been discovered or observed."

He has divided his theme into three successive geological periods, of which the annexed tabular view will exhibit the plan, the admirable working out of which in detail we must leave to readers; only assuring those who love geology, that it is calculated to make them love the study more; and those who are yet ignorant of its attractions, that it is likely to tempt into a gratifying pursuit, and lead them on to greater intellectual enjoyments.

"Tabular View of the successive Geological Periods.

III. THE MODERN EPOCH.

10. The Period of the caverns and gravel; with carnivora, the megaceros, and other gigantic ruminating animals, and the elephants of Europe; and of various gigantic animals in Asia, America, Australia, and New Zealand. (*Newer Tertiary.*)
9. The Period of various large animals of the Middle Rhine valley, succeeded by that of the mastodon and elephants in North America, England, Northern Europe, and India. (*Middle Tertiary.*)
8. The Period of the pachyderms of the Paris basin, and of the sub-tropical (?) fruits and animals of the London and Hampshire basins. (*Older Tertiary.*)

II. THE MIDDLE EPOCH.

7. The Periods of the chalk and greensand; during the deposit of which there was probably a deep sea, covering a large proportion of the existing land.
6. The Periods of the gigantic land reptiles, the flying reptiles, the gigantic crocodilians, and the first introduction of mammalian animals. (*Wealden and Oolite.*)
5. The Periods of the frog-like, bird-like, and marine reptiles. (*Lias and Trias.*)

1. THE ANCIENT EPOCH.

4. The Periods marked by the presence of vegetables and the first introduction of reptilian animals. (*Permian and Carboniferous.*)
3. The Period of fishes. (*Devonian.*)
2. The Period of invertebrate animals. (*Silurian.*)
1. The Period antecedent to the introduction of life."

MR. JAMES'S HENRI QUATRE.

[Second notice: conclusion.]

His mother having left Henry in Paris soon after the supremacy of Catherine was established, we are informed that he was placed "under the charge of a learned man, named La Gaucherie, himself firmly attached to the reformed religion. About this period also, or a little later, Victor Cayet, who afterwards became his chronologer, was first placed in attendance upon his person, and from him we derive some of the most interesting facts regarding the early life of the future monarch. We learn that he was at this time a very lively, quick, and beautiful boy, full of vigour and activity of mind and body, apt to receive instruction, and giving every promise of attaining great proficiency in letters. La Gaucherie took every pains to render the study of the learned languages agreeable to him; not teaching him in the ordinary method by filling his mind with long and laborious rules, difficult to remember, and still more difficult to apply, but following more the common course by which we acquire our maternal language, and storing his mind with a number of Greek and Latin sentences, which the prince afterwards wrote down and analysed. The first work which he seems to have translated regularly was Caesar's 'Commentaries,' a version of several books of which was seen by the biographer of the Duke of Nevers in his own handwriting; and his familiarity with the Greek was frequently shewn in the sports and pastimes of the court, where mottoes in the learned languages were frequently required.

"It is customary for the historians and eulogists of great men to point out, after their acts have rendered them famous, those slight indications which sometimes in youth give promise of future eminence; and thus we are told the favourite motto of Henry in his boyhood was Η νικαν η ἀρο-
Γανεών, to conquer, or to die. The fact, however, is worthy of remark, not so much, perhaps, because it shewed the boy's aspirations for military glory, as because his frequent use of this sentence seems to have created some uneasiness in the mind of Catherine de Medicis, who forbade his masters to teach him such apophthegms for the future, saying that they were only calculated to render him obsti-

nate. It is not probable that the queen-mother would have taken notice of such a sentence on the lips of any ordinary child; but it is evident, not only from the accounts of those biographers, whose works were composed after the Prince of Bearn had risen into renown as King of France, but by letters written while he was yet in extreme youth, that there was something in his whole manner and demeanour which impressed all those who knew him with a conviction of his future greatness. We shall have hereafter to cite several of these epistles, which give an accurate picture of the prince at the age of thirteen years; but before that time he had undergone a long course of desultory instruction. At one period his education was carried on in the château of Vincennes, where he remained for more than a year with the royal children; and at another we find him studying in the college of Navarre, together with the Duke of Anjou, who afterwards became king under the name of Henry III., and with Henry, eldest son of the Duke of Guise, against whom he was destined to take so prominent a part in arms. At this early age, however, no enmity or rivalry was apparent between the three princes; but, on the contrary, to use the words of the memoirs of Nevers, the three Henrys had the same affection and the same pleasures, and always displayed for one another so uncommon a degree of compunction, that not the slightest dispute took place between them during the whole time they were at the college. In regard to the course of instruction pursued with the Prince of Bearn, we have no farther information, and only know that he acquired a sufficient knowledge of the Latin language to translate with ease all the best writers of Rome; and that he applied himself, though apparently with no great perseverance, to the art of drawing, in which he displayed a considerable degree of talent, the Duke of Nevers, or his biographer, having seen an antique vase which he had sketched in pen and ink with a masterly hand, and under which he had written, *Opus principis otiosi.* Henry was not long permitted to carry on his studies at the college of Navarre, though Catherine de Medicis continued to detain him for some years at the court of France as a sort of honourable hostage for the conduct of Jeanne d'Albret, of whose genius and commanding character she lived in constant apprehension. Before he was withdrawn from that institution, however, various events of importance took place strongly affecting the condition of France, which I must now proceed to detail."

These details we need not follow, and therefore advance to a picture of a later era. The settlement of religious differences was most hollow and insecure:

"From every part of France were heard murmurs in regard to various violations of the edict; and it was apparent that some steps must be taken to stay the rash proceedings of the more bigoted Roman Catholics, in order to prevent the civil war from being immediately renewed. Under these circumstances, Catherine de Medicis determined upon making a pompous progress into different parts of the kingdom, accompanied by the young king, and the greater part of the court, which project was executed in the year 1564. In this expedition, Catherine was followed by the young King of Navarre, for whom during his youth she seems to have entertained a great and extraordinary affection, taking a pleasure, even at this early period, in watching the development of his mind, and initiating him into affairs of state, as if she foresaw the high destiny which ultimately awaited him. In all her pastimes and amusements he was invited to bear a part; and to the council table itself, even when in secret deliberation, he was permitted to accompany her. Policy, indeed, might have some share in the caresses which Catherine bestowed upon the young king, and her object might be as much to reconcile him to the sort of captivity in which she held him, as to gain his affection for herself and for her children. Whatever might be the motives of her conduct, it is

certain that from the earliest age she taught him to taste of all the pleasures of the court, and instilled into him, in his youth, licentious views in regard to various points of morality, which produced at an after-period those acts that form the chief stain upon his private and public history. Joy, gaiety, and pageantry, accompanied the court of Catherine upon her journey through the realm; and although the menacing aspect of some of the Protestants and some of the Catholics, and the collection of the force which had been used towards herself and her children by the triumvirate had induced her to augment the numbers of the Swiss guard, and to add thereto a French guard of five hundred men, but little military display attended her progress. Gay gentlemen and beautiful women were her principal escort; and it seemed as if she had suddenly taken the determination, after having failed in suppressing the troubles of the kingdom by force of arms, to conquer them by pleasure, levity, and licentiousness. In so doing, she shewed her knowledge of the French character more than her knowledge of human nature; as she had yet apparently to learn, as well as to teach, that the fiercest crimes, and the most vehement turbulence, are nourished and envenomed by luxury and depravity."

We have next something more personal:

"While these events were taking place, and every thing promised a speedy renewal of the civil war, the young King of Navarre, or, as he was still called, Prince of Bearn, was each day making progress in his studies, strengthening his corporeal powers by robust exercise, and developing those graces of person and mind for which he was afterwards conspicuous. Several contemporary letters still exist, which give a minute description of his manners and appearance at this period; but which shew, that while his demeanour was the most captivating, and his mind and character extraordinarily developed for a boy of his years, he had not escaped some of the vices which were then so diligently cultivated in the court of France, and which remained but too apparent throughout his whole career. As it is necessary for the true purposes of history, to record the faults and errors of great men, and to trace the progress both of evil and of good, I shall give the statements of those who were eye-witnesses of the conduct of the young Henry as nearly as possible in their own terms.

"We have here," writes one of the magistrates of Bordeaux in the year 1567, "the young Prince of Bearn. One cannot help acknowledging that he is a beautiful creature. At the age of thirteen he displays all the qualities of a person of eighteen or nineteen. He is agreeable, he is civil, he is obliging. Others might say, that as yet he does not himself know what he is; but for my part, who study him very often, I can assure you that he does know perfectly well. He deems himself towards all the world with so easy a carriage, that people crowd round wherever he is; and he acts so nobly in every thing, that one sees clearly he is a great prince. He enters into conversation as a highly polished man; he speaks always to the purpose; and when it happens that the subject is the court, it is remarked that he is very well informed, and that he never says any thing which ought not to be said in the place where he is. I shall hate the new religion all my life for having carried off from us so worthy a person. Without this original sin he would be the first after the king, and in a short time we would see him at the head of his armies."

"Another letter, of about the same date, gives the following account of his manners and appearance at the time. 'The Prince of Bearn gains new servants every day. He insinuates himself into all hearts with inconceivable skill. If he is highly honoured and esteemed by the men, the ladies do not love him less; and although his hair is inclined to red, they do not think him the less agreeable. His face is very well formed, the nose neither too large nor too small, the eyes extremely

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soft, his skin brown but very smooth; and the whole animated with such uncommon vivacity, that if he does not make progress with the fair it will be very extraordinary.'

" In a third, some of his little follies and vices appear. We have not the precise date, but the letter is written from Bordeaux, probably somewhat later than the other two. ' We have the pleasantest carnival in the world,' says the writer, ' the Prince of Bearn has besought our ladies to mask, and give balls turn by turn. He loves play and good living. When money fails him, he has skill enough to find more, and in a manner quite new and obliging towards others: that is to say, he sends to those whom he believes his friends a promise written and signed by himself, begging them to return him the note or the sum which it bears. You may judge whether there is any house where he is refused. People regard it as a great honour to have one of these billets from the prince; and every one does it with joy; for there are two astrologers here, who declare that either their art is false or that this prince will some day be one of the greatest kings of Europe.'

" Notwithstanding the propensity for pleasures and excesses which here developed itself, Henry still pursued his studies under his mother's eye with great zeal and application; and we have the authority of the ' Memoires de Nevers' for stating, it was the constant endeavour of Jeanne d'Albret to impress upon her son's mind that it was the greatest disgrace which could befall one born to command others to be inferior to them in knowledge and judgment, and, above all, to be obliged by ignorance to rely upon any but themselves in the government of their kingdoms and the affairs of peace and war. Her selection of his instructors also did credit to her wisdom. ' She chose,' says the same writer, ' men of letters, but men who had not been spoiled by study, of a delicate wit, of clear reasoning, of irreproachable morals, and of knowledge of the world, such as are fit to teach princes to love true honour and true piety.'

We see thus how the seeds of good and evil were sown in the breast of Henry, and can thence pretty clearly account for his mixed character throughout life. That life is traced with conscientious fidelity by Mr. James; and to him we may now refer our readers, only pausing for a few minutes on the consummation of all, after the knife of Ravaillac had sped to its mortal issue in the royal heart.

Henry uttered not a word, and the report forthwith spread that the king was killed. His officers, however, wisely assured the people that he was only wounded, and called loudly for some wine, while the blinds of the carriage were let down, and the vehicle turned towards the Louvre. The body was immediately removed from the coach, and laid upon a bed. Surgeons and physicians hurried to the room; and we are informed by Bassompierre, who was present, that Henry breathed one sigh after he was brought in. Life, however, was probably extinguished at once by the second blow; for he never uttered a word after he had received it, but fell upon the shoulder of the Duke of Epernon, with the blood flowing from his mouth as well as from the wound. Thus died Henry IV. of France, in the fifty-seventh year of his age, one of the greatest, and certainly one of the most beloved Kings of France, on whom contemporaries bestowed the title of the Great, but who was known to his people, and is ever mentioned in history, by the name of Henri Quatre, a term connected in the mind of every Frenchman with the ideas of goodness, benevolence, sincerity, and courage. After having to fight for his throne against the fierce opposition of fanaticism; after having to contend with the arms and the intrigues of the Roman Catholic world; after having to struggle with the hatred of a great part of his people, excited by the wild declamations of preachers and demagogues, and with the coldness and indifference of almost all the rest, he had succeeded, not only in obtain-

ing the crown to which he was entitled, not only in vanquishing his enemies in the field, in subduing his rebellious subjects, in repulsing his foreign foes, and overcoming the prejudices of his people, but in gaining their devoted love, the esteem of all his allies, and the reverence even of those opposed to him."

EARLY JESUIT MISSIONS IN NORTH AMERICA.

[Second notice: conclusion.]

We were obliged to break off with the introduction of an Indian, who is thus characteristically painted at length:

" It was the love of purity which produced in her heart so tender an affection for the Queen of Virgins. Catherine could never speak of Our Lady but with transport. She had learned by heart her litanies, and recited them all, particularly in the evening, after the common-prayers of the cabin. She always carried with her a rosary, which she recited many times in the course of the day. The Saturdays and other days which are particularly consecrated to her honour, she devoted to extraordinary austerities, and devoted herself to the practical imitation of some of her virtues. She redoubled her fervour when they celebrated one of these festivals, and she selected such holy days to offer to God some new sacrifice, or to renew those which she had already made. It was to be expected that so holy a life would be followed by a most happy death. And so it was in the last moments of her life, that she edified us most by the practice of her virtues, and above all by her patience and union with God. She found herself very ill towards the time that the men are accustomed to go out to the hunting-grounds in the forest, and when the females are occupied from morning even till evening in the fields. Those who are ill are therefore obliged to remain alone through the whole day in their cabins, a plate of Indian corn and a little water having in the morning been placed near their mat. It was in this abandonment that Catherine passed all the time of her last illness. But what would have overwhelmed another person with sadness, contributed rather to increase her joy by furnishing her with something to increase her merit. Accustomed to commune alone with God, she turned this solitude to her profit, and made it serve to attach her more to her Creator by her prayers and fervent meditations. Nevertheless, the time of her last struggle approached, and her strength each day diminished. She failed considerably during the Tuesday of Holy Week, and I therefore thought it well to administer to her the Holy Communion, which she received with her usual feelings of devotion. I wished also at the same time to give her extreme unction, but she told me there was as yet no pressing necessity, and from what she said I thought I would defer it till the next morning. The rest of that day and the following night she passed in fervent communion with our Lord and the Holy Virgin. On Wednesday morning she received extreme unction with the same feelings of devotion, and at three hours after mid-day, after having pronounced the holy names of Jesus and Mary, a slight spasm came on, when she entirely lost the power of speech. As she preserved a perfect consciousness even to her last breath, I perceived that she was striving to perform inwardly all the acts which I suggested to her. After a short half hour of agony, she peacefully expired, as if she was only falling into a sweet sleep."

* * *

" God did not delay to honour the memory of this virtuous girl by an infinite number of miraculous cures, which took place after her death, and which still continue to take place daily through her intercession. This is a fact well known not only to the Indians, but also to the French at Quebec and Montreal, who often make pilgrimages to her tomb to fulfil their vows, or to return thanks for favours which she has obtained for them in heaven. I could here relate to you a great number of these miraculous cures, which have been

attested by individuals the most enlightened, and whose probity is above suspicion; but I will content myself with making you acquainted with the testimony of two persons remarkable for virtue and merit, who, having themselves proved the power of this sainted female with God, felt they were bound to leave a public monument for posterity, to satisfy at the same time their piety and their gratitude. The first testimonial is that of M. de la Colombière, canon of the cathedral of Quebec, grand-vicar of the diocese. He expresses himself in these terms:

" Having been ill at Quebec during the past year, from the month of January even to the month of June, of a slow fever, against which all remedies had been tried in vain, and of a diarrhoea, which even ipecacuanha could not cure, it was thought well that I should record a vow, in case it should please God to relieve me of these two maladies, to make a pilgrimage to the Mission of St. Francis Xavier, to pray at the tomb of Catherine Tegahkouita. On the very same day the fever ceased; and the diarrhoea having become better, I embarked some days afterwards to fulfil my vow. Scarcely had I accomplished one third of my journey, when I found myself perfectly cured. As my health is something so very useless that I should not have dared to ask for it if I had not felt myself obliged to do so by the deference which I ought to have for the servants of the Lord, it is impossible reasonably to withhold the belief that God, in according to me this grace, had no other view than to make known the credit which this excellent maiden had with Him. For myself, I should fear that I was unjustly withholding the truth, and refusing to the missions of Canada the glory which is due to them, if I did not testify, as I have now done, that I am a debtor for my cure to this Iroquois virgin. It is for this reason that I have given the present attestation with every sentiment of gratitude of which I am capable, to increase, as far as is in my power, the confidence which is felt in my benefactress, but still more to excite the desire to imitate her virtues. Given at Villemarie, the 14th of September, 1696.

J. DE LA COLOMBIERE, P. J.

Canon of the Cathedral of Quebec.

" The second testimonial is from M. du Luth, captain in the marine corps, and commander of Fort Frontinac. It is thus that he speaks:

" I, the subscriber, certify to all whom it may concern, that having been tormented by the gout for the space of twenty-three years, and with such severe pains that it gave me no rest for the space of three months at a time, I addressed myself to Catherine Tegahkouita, an Iroquois virgin, deceased at the Sault Saint Louis in the reputation of sanctity; and I promised her to visit her tomb, if God should give me health through her intercession. I have been so perfectly cured, at the end of one novena* which I made in her honour, that after five months I have not perceived the slightest touch of my gout. Given at Fort Frontinac, this 15th of August, 1696.

J. DU LUTH,

Capt. of the Marine Corps, Commander of

Fort Frontinac."

" I have thought that a narrative of the virtues of this holy female, born thus, in the midst of heathenism and among savages, would serve to edify those who, having been born in the bosom of Christianity, have also every possible aid in raising themselves to the height of holiness.—I have the honour to be, &c."

" Two years afterwards, a female of the same mission gave an example of constancy equal to that of Etienne,† and finished her life, as he did, in the flames. She was named Françoise Gonannahatenha. She was from Onontagüé, and had been baptised by the Father Fremin. All the mission was edified by her piety, her modesty, and the charity she exercised towards the poor. As she

* " A novena is a course of devotional services extending through nine days."

† A preceding martyr, whose tormented death is circumstantially described.

herself had abundance, she divided her goods among many families, who were thus sustained by her liberality. Having lost her first husband, she married a virtuous Christian, who, as well as herself, was from Onnontague, and who had lived a long time at Chateau-Guay, which is three leagues distant from the Sault. He passed all his summers there in fishing, and happened to be actually there when news was received of an incursion of the enemy. Immediately Françoise placed herself in a canoe with two of her friends, to go in search of her husband, and deliver him from the peril in which he was involved. They arrived there in time; and the little party thought itself in security, when, at the distance of only a quarter of a league from the Sault, they were unexpectedly surprised by armed enemies, who were composed of the Onnontagues, the Tsontontorians, and the Goiogoenas. They immediately cut off her husband's head, and the three women were carried away prisoners. The cruelty which was exercised towards them the first night which they passed in the Iroquois camp led them to realise that the most inhuman treatment awaited them. The savages diverted themselves with tearing out their nails and burning their fingers in their pipes, which is, they say, a most dreadful torture. Their runners carried to Onnontague the news of the prize which they had taken; and the two friends of Françoise were immediately given to Onneiout and to Tsontontorian, while Françoise herself was surrendered to her own sister, who was a person of great consideration in the village. But she, putting aside the tenderness which her nature and blood should have inspired her, abandoned her to the discretion of the old men and warriors; that is to say, she destined her to the fire.

"No sooner had the prisoners arrived at Onnontague than they forced Françoise to ascend a scaffolding, which was erected in the middle of the village. There, in the presence of her relatives and all her nation, she declared with a loud voice that she was a Christian of the Mission du Sault, and that she thought herself happy to die in her country and by the hands of her kinsmen, after the example of Jesus Christ, who had been placed on the cross by the members of His own nation, whom He had loaded with benefits. One of the relatives of the neophyte, who was present, had made a journey to the Sault five years before for the purpose of inducing her to return with him. But all the artifices which he employed to persuade her to abandon the mission were useless. She constantly answered him, that she prized her faith more than she did either country or life, and that she was not willing to risk so precious a treasure. The savage had for a long time nourished in his heart the indignation which he had conceived on account of this resistance; and now, being again still more irritated by listening to the speeches of Françoise, he sprang on the scaffolding, snatched from her a crucifix which hung from her neck, and with a knife, which he held in his hand, made on her breast a double gash in the form of a cross. 'Hold,' said he, 'see the cross which you esteem so much, and which prevented you leaving the Sault, when I took the trouble to go and seek you.' 'I thank you, my brother,' Françoise answered him; 'it was possible to lose the cross which you have taken from me, but you have given me one which I can lose only with my life.' She continued afterwards to address her countrymen on the mysteries of her faith; and she spoke with a force and unction which were far beyond her ability and talents. 'In fine,' said she, in concluding, 'however frightful may be the torments to which you destine me, do not think that my lot will be to complain. Tears and groans rather become you. This fire which you kindly for my punishment will only last a few hours, but for you a fire which will never be extinguished is prepared in hell. Nevertheless you still have the opportunity to escape it. Follow my example, become Christians, live according to the rules of this so holy law, and you will avoid these

eternal flames. Still, however, I declare to you, that I do not wish any evil to those whom I see preparing every thing to take away my life. Not only do I pardon them for my death, but I again pray the Sovereign Arbitrator of life and death to open their eyes to the truth, to touch their hearts, to give them grace to be converted, and to die Christians like myself.'

"These words of Françoise, far from softening their savage hearts, only increased their fury. For three nights in succession they led her about through all the wigwams to make sport for the brutal populace. On the fourth they bound her to the stake to burn her. These furies applied to her, in all parts of her body, burning brands and gun-barrels red-hot. This suffering lasted many hours, without this holy victim giving utterance to the least cry. She had her eyes ceaselessly elevated to heaven, and one would have said that she was insensible to these excruciating pains. M. de Saint Michel, seigneur of the place of that name, who was then a prisoner at Onnontague, and who escaped as if by miracle from the hands of the Iroquois only one hour before he was to have been burned, related to us all these circumstances, of which he was a witness. Curiosity surrounded around him all the inhabitants of Montreal, and the simple account of what he had seen drew tears from every one. They were never tired of hearing him speak of a courage which seemed so wonderful.

"When the Iroquois had amused themselves a sufficient length of time with burning their prisoners by a slow process, they cut them round the head, take off their scalp, cover the crown of the head with hot ashes, and take them down from the stake. After which, they take a new pleasure in making them seen, pursuing them with terrific shouts, and beating them unmercifully with stones. They adopted this plan with Françoise. M. de Saint-Michel says that the spectacle made him shudder; but a moment afterwards he was excited even to tears when he saw this virtuous neophyte throw herself on her knees, and raising her eyes to heaven offer to God in sacrifice the last breath of life which remained. She was immediately overwhelmed with a shower of stones, which the Iroquois cast at her, and died, as she had lived, in the exercise of prayer and in union with our Lord.

"In the following year a third victim of the Mission du Sault was sacrificed to the fury of the Iroquois. Her sex, her extreme youth, and the excess of torment which they caused her to suffer, rendered her constancy most memorable. She was named Marguerite Garongouas, twenty-four years of age, a native of Onnontague, and had received baptism at the age of thirteen. She was married shortly afterwards, and God blessed her marriage in giving her four children, whom she brought up with great care in the precepts of religion. The youngest was yet at the breast, and she was carrying it in her arms at the time of her capture. It was in the autumn of the year 1693, that, having gone to visit her field, at a quarter of a league from the fort, she fell into the hands of two savages of Onnontague, who were from her own country, and it is even probable that they were her relatives. The joy which had been felt at Onnontague at the capture of the first two Christians of the Sault, led these savages to believe that this new capture would win for them the greatest applause. They therefore carried her with all speed to Onnontague. At the first news of her arrival, all the Indians poured out of the village, and went to await the prisoner on an eminence which it was necessary for her to pass. A new fury seemed to possess their minds. As soon as Marguerite came in sight, she was received with frightful cries; and when she reached the eminence, she saw herself surrounded by all the savages, to the number of more than four hundred. They first snatched her infant from her, then tore off her clothes, and at last cast themselves upon her, pell-mell, and began cutting her with their knives, until her whole body seemed to be but one wound. One of our Frenchmen, who was a

witness of this terrible spectacle, attributed it to a kind of miracle that she did not expire on the spot. Marguerite saw him, and calling him by name, exclaimed, 'Alas! you see my destiny, that only a few moments more of life remain to me. God be thanked, however, I do not at all shrink from death, however cruel may be the form in which it awaits me. My sins merit even greater pain. Pray the Lord that He will pardon them to me, and give me strength to suffer.' She spoke this with a loud voice, and in their language. One cannot be sufficiently astonished that, in the sad state to which she was reduced, she had so much spirit remaining. After a little while they conducted her to the cabin of a Frenchwoman, an inhabitant of Montreal, who was also a prisoner. She availed herself of the opportunity to encourage Marguerite, and to exhort her to suffer with constancy these short-lived pains, in view of the eternal recompense by which they would be followed. Marguerite thanked her for her charitable counsels, and repeated to her what she had already said, that she had no fears of death, but would meet it with good courage. She added also, that since her baptism she had prayed to God for grace to suffer for his love; and that, seeing her body so mangled, she could not doubt but that God had favourably heard her prayer. She was therefore contented to die, and wished no evil to her relatives or countrymen who were about to be her executioners; but, on the contrary, she prayed God to pardon their crime, and give them grace to be converted to the faith. It is indeed a remarkable fact, that the three neophytes of whom I have spoken all prayed in the hour of death for the salvation of those who were treating them so cruelly; and this is a most tangible proof of the spirit of charity which reigned at the Mission du Sault.

"These two captives were conversing on eternal truths, and the happiness of the saints in heaven, when a party of twenty savages came to seek Marguerite, to conduct her to the place where she was to be burned. They paid no regard to her youth, nor her sex, nor her country, nor the advantage she possessed in being the daughter of one of the most distinguished men of the village, one who held the rank of chief among them, and in whose name all the affairs of the nation were carried on. These things would certainly have saved the life of any one else but a Christian of the Mission du Sault. Marguerite was then bound to the stake, where they burned her over her whole body with a cruelty which it is not easy to describe. She suffered this long and severe torture without shewing the least sign of sorrow. They only heard her invoke the holy names of Jesus, of Mary, and of Joseph, and pray them to sustain her in this rude conflict, even until her sacrifice was completed. From time to time she asked for a little water; but after some reflection she prayed them to refuse it to her, even when she might ask for it. 'My Saviour,' said she, 'was thirsty while dying for me upon the cross; is it not right, therefore, that I should suffer the same inconvenience?' The Iroquois tormented her from noon even to sunset. In the impatience they felt to see her draw her last breath before the night should oblige them to retire, they unbound her from the stake, took off her scalp, covered her head with the hot cinders, and ordered her to run. She, on the contrary, threw herself on her knees, and raising her eyes and hands to heaven, commended her soul to the Lord. The barbarians then struck her on the head many blows of a club without her discontinuing her prayer, until at last one of them, crying out, 'Is it not possible for this Christian dog to die?' took a new knife and thrust it into the lower part of her stomach. The knife, although struck forward with great swiftness, snapped off to the entire astonishment of the savages, and the pieces fell at her feet. Another then took the stake itself to which she had been bound, and struck her violently on the head. As she still gave some signs of life, they heaped on the fire a pile of dry wood which hap-

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pene to be in that place, and then cast her body on it, where it was shortly consumed. It is from thence that Marguerite went without doubt to receive in heaven the recompence which was merited by a sainted life terminated by so precious a death."

The second volume reveals as many conversions, martyrdoms, contests between the French and English, struggles for Romish and Protestant ascendancy, and massacres, as the first; but we trust we have given our readers snuff of these religious wonders and sanguinary horrors to shew the condition of the country and period. Other appearances have succeeded them. The Indian races have dwindled into comparative insignificance—there is no longer a French dominion in North America—the vast continent has been split into a free Anglo-descended power, and an immense English colony: wait another century, and in all probability many great and independent states will occupy the space! Those who desire to look more into the past than we have enabled them to do, will find curious matter in the publication we now commit to their better acquaintance.

Selections in Prose and Poetry from living and deceased Authors. Edited by John Bleaden. Pp. 450.

An additional interest is imparted to this poetical volume of pleasing and varied selections in consequence of its being interspersed with occasional productions of the editor and of "a beloved son, taken from his family in the prime of life." Both circumstances tend to shew that the right feeling existed for the assurance of a well-chosen volume from many sources. We shall, however, only add a farther voucher by copying one of the editor's own compositions:

"Lines written on the Anniversary of the Funeral of a beloved Wife.

Twelve months have pass'd—the year has fled—
Since thou wert number'd with the dead:
Though months may speed, and years roll by,
They cannot shroud thy memory.
Though Spring returns with garlands bright,
Till Summer's reign assures her right,
And Autumn all beauties spread,
Till Winter reigneth in her stead—
All, all is vain—howe'er they speed,
The wounded heart yet still will bleed;
No time can mitigate the pains
Whilst memory lasts, whilst life remains!
In youth's fond days, I bless the hour
Which yielded to affection's power;
In manhood's prime, I love to trace
That store of bliss, of joy, and peace;
The virtues which adorn'd thy mind,
And leaveth now a blank behind;
Whilst age mature still prompts the lay
To raise a tribute o'er thy clay!
But thou art gone! thy memory cheers
My life's decline, my falling tears;
Still, still I hope, when fate's decree
Shall warn me of my destiny,
And 'dust to dust' is heaven's behest,
To join thee in eternal rest!"

Geological Excursions round the Isle of Wight and along the adjacent Coast of Dorsetshire. By G. A. Mantell, Esq., LL.D., F.R.S., &c. 12mo, pp. 428. London, H. Bohn.

DR. MANTELL, we need hardly repeat, having frequently and very lately had occasion to make the same remark, is one of the most pleasant and instructive guides that ever offered to conduct the stranger over fields of science. If that stranger be a mere tourist for recreation, he is taught to enrich his mind by the way with memories of agreeable intelligence and valuable knowledge; if he be a scientific inquirer in search of information, he is led to turn occasionally aside from his pursuit to enjoy the freshness and the beauties of nature, so as to mingle the delights of imagination with the practical acquirements of the philosopher. The medals of creation are collected for him to study; the harmonies of the external earth are spread before him to charm. So happily blended is this little volume, that we would advise every class of visitors to make it their companion to the Beautiful Isle, and to the less frequented but picturesque and interesting coast of Dorset, where Purbeck, and Portland, and Kimmeridge, court

the footsteps alike of the geologist, naturalist, antiquary, and admirer of landscape loveliness. The work is conveniently and handsomely "got up," full of illustrations of geology and scenery, and just such a production as was to be anticipated from the comprehensive research and animated style of the author.

A Visit of Three Days to Skibbereen. By E. Burritt.

Pp. 15. C. Gilpin.

A MOST exaggerated description of the sufferings of the people in this locality, and, we fear, like all such over-coloured pictures, are likely to provoke doubt as to excite sympathy. The intent, however, is worthy of all praise; and we may attribute some of the compassion generated through the United States to the appeals of the author.

Popular Papers on Subjects of Natural History. No. I. On Instinct. By Archbp. Whately. Pp. 32.

Dublin, J. M'Glashan; London, Orr and Co. Is a lecture delivered by the learned divine, five years ago, at the Dublin Natural History Society, and well deserving of the conservation and propagation prepared for it in this little tract. The subject is one of universal interest, and it is treated in a pleasing and philosophical manner.

Hudibras. New edition. By the Rev. Dr. Nash. 2 vols. Washbourne.

A CHEAP and neat reprint of a work as lasting as the English language, and yet far less read in these rush-ahead days than its wonderful talent in versification, sterling humour, pure wit, pointed satire, and sound principles, deserve. The illustrations are very numerous, and the work well worthy of a place where more elaborate editions are found too expensive.

The Pictorial Book of Ballads, Traditional and Romantic. Edited by J. S. Moore, Esq. Vol. I. 8vo, pp. 424. Idem.

BELONGS to the same class of publication. Above fifty of our most popular ballads are given, with woodcuts, and form altogether an interesting collection of the olden times, and the imaginative tastes and enjoyments of our forefathers.

Florentine History, &c. By H. E. Napier, Capt. R.N. Vols. IV. V. E. Moxon.

THE fifteenth century, with the Medicis for thirty years, furnish topics for volume iv., unsurpassed in interest by any in Italian annals. Peculiarly important to literature and the arts, the period happily relieves some of the treacherous contentions and sanguinary conflicts which marred humanity. The successors of the greater Medicis, A.D. 1532, appear with the earlier pages of vol. v., which the author has punctually produced, and with no less care than its precursors. Cosimo there heads the history of Florence, from 1537, for a long series of years to 1575; and is followed by Francis I., Ferdinand I., Cosimo II., Ferdinand II., Cosimo III., and last, Gaston, who brings down the Tuscan history to 1737. Thus the fifth volume embraces two centuries of infinite variety, and presents not only an interesting account of Italian affairs, but glances over the contemporary monarchies and states of Europe, so as to afford a fair view of general circumstances during the period.

Outlines of Structural and Physiological Botany. By A. Henfrey, F.L.S., &c. With numerous Illustrations. Pp. circ. 300. J. Van Voorst.

THIS is one of the publisher's laudable volumes, which not only adorn science, but fulfil the great object of tuition by leading the inquiring mind from organisation and first principles to the outer bounds of such branches as they are composed to develop and explain. It is an able exposition of the botanical system.

The London and Provincial Medical Directory for 1847. Pp. 362. J. Churchill.

SEEMS to have been compiled with the utmost pains. We are indeed astonished at the quantity of information which has been procured to furnish a book of reference so valuable to the medical profession.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

March 18th. — The Marquis of Northampton, president, in the chair. "Researches to determine the number of species and the mode of development of the British triton," by Mr. J. Higginbottom. The observations of the author, of which he gave a detailed account, have led him to the following conclusions:—Two species only of the genus *Triton* are met with in England, namely, the *Triton verrucosus* and the *Lissotriton punctatus*. It is three years before the animal is capable of propagating its species, and four years before it attains its full growth. In its tadpole state, it remains in the water till its legs acquire sufficient strength to qualify it for progressive motion on land. While a land-animal, it is in an active state during the summer, and passes the winter in a state of hibernation; but does not then, as has been erroneously supposed, remain at the bottom of pools. Very dry, or very wet, situations are incompatible with the preservation of life during the period of hibernation. At the expiration of the third year, the triton revisits the water in the spring season for the purposes of reproduction, and again leaves it at the commencement of autumn. Impregnation is accomplished through the medium of water, and not by actual contact. The growth and development of the triton are materially influenced by temperature, and but little by the action of light. The triton possesses the power of reproducing its lost limbs, provided the temperature be within the limits of 58° to 75° Fahrenheit; but at lower temperatures, and during the winter, it has no such power.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

March 26th.—Mr. Faraday "On Mr. Barry's plan of ventilating the House of Lords." This subject was brought forward at the request of Mr. Faraday, whose opinion on the plan had been asked by Government, and which plan he considered to be beautiful, both in principle and practice. The plan is based on true philosophical principles, but at present he could only speak prospectively as to results, or rather give his thoughts of results, according to examination, experiment, and his own experience. The House of Lords comprises three principal parts, the anti-chamber or lobby, the house of peers, and Victoria Hall. Underneath the whole are a large chamber and spaces open to the ground; and above, compartments for the entrance and exit of the currents. At one end of the lowest story there is a furnace, and a Dundonald boiler, to supply steam in two directions; one to a steam-cockle at the entrance of the above-mentioned chamber or mixing-apartment; and the other into shaft, and above the exit of the foul air. The steam-cockle may be described as a tube surrounded by steam, through which air passes upwards, the air having been previously cleansed and purified by being admitted to the cockle only through perforated zinc and running water. By passing the steam-cockle the air is warmed, but never highly heated or burnt, as it is called. In the wall of Victoria Hall there are eight flues which rise to the top of the building, leading from the mixing-apartment to the compartments from whence, through the perforated casings and ornamental work of the beams, &c. currents of air are brought down into the house. Certain portions of the compartments are for the admission of fresh air, and certain portions (the smallest) for the exit of foul air. The air comes down in a large and slow current, at a rate of about two feet per second, and local draughts are avoided, the principle of the current being difference of temperature. The air passes down both sides of the house and up the middle, the windows in the upper portion of the house assisting to this end. This current once established, it is difficult to counteract it. It flows regularly and beautifully down both sides and up the middle. This fact was proved by burning pastile-powder in the mixing-chamber: in

four minutes it was smelt on the floor of the house, in two minutes more at the place of exit, in fifteen minutes it passed away entirely, the whole air having been changed in that time. Burnt near one of the ascending flues, the pastile-powder was smelt on one side of the house and not on the other; and Mr. Faraday walked frequently in and out of the aromatised air. This was to his mind perfectly satisfactory. In the plan, care was taken to adjust the supply of air to changes of circumstances—whether many or few were present, for instance. In the latter case, means were provided for the entrance of the air under the gallery, and in cold weather it may be supplied at once from the regulating chamber. In the summer months it is intended to use in the cockle, to supply cold air, the water of the Trafalgar wells, the temperature of which is constant at 45°. In the exit of the foul air, the travelling off to the great flue or shaft, all the passages are fire-proof. The motive power is of two kinds—first, the great flue receives the smoke from the flues of fifteen fire-places, and hence a considerable draught; second, the steam-jet (the philosophy of which Mr. Faraday promised for another evening, confining himself on this occasion to its operation), steam sent through a jet drawing in the neighbouring air and carrying it forward. Experiment has proved, that at a pressure of thirty-two pounds to the square inch, steam passes two hundred and seventeen times its volume of air, or one cubic foot issuing from the jet carries forward two hundred and seventeen cubic feet of air. This tractive power, the steam jet in operation, was exhibited; one part of a large tube being glass, the smoke of exploding gunpowder was seen to pass like wind. Several other illustrations were given; but these and many details we have passed over in our attempt to make the leading facts, the principle of the plan, clear and intelligible. Mr. Faraday confessed a difficulty in doing this with the aid of illustrations, models, and diagrams; how much more difficult our task. In conclusion, Mr. Faraday expressed great confidence in the results hoped for, which are, entire absence of local draughts, all dirtying avoided, no tendency to move the dust of the house by the currents, all sudden changes prevented. Admiration of Mr. Barry's plan, so beautiful both in principle and practice, is increased when it is remembered Mr. Barry had not the opportunity to make the building to his plan (for ventilating of course), but was compelled to adapt his plan to the building.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 1st.—Mr. J. L. Wheeler in the chair. Dr. Playfair communicated a discovery made about ten years since by Mr. Mercer, of the Oakenshaw Print-Works, Lancashire, of the power of caustic potash, soda, and ammonia, to discharge indigo blue, in the presence of red prussiate of potash. The simplest explanation seems to be, that red prussiate of potash, $F^2 Cy^6 K^3$, has a great affinity for an additional atom of K, in order to pass into $F^2 Cy^6 K^4$, or yellow prussiate of potash, the oxygen, at the moment of its liberation, removing the colouring matter. This action was interesting from its theoretical consequences, and seemed to shew that the red and yellow prussiate both contain the same radical, differing only like phosphoric acid, which is according to circumstances either tribasic or bibasic. $F^2 Cy^6$ would thus exist both in ferrocyanogen and ferrid-cyanogen, the only difference being that one is quadrabasic, the other tribasic. Red prussiate of potash and the alkalies is a powerful means of oxidising. The fact that ammonia acts as potash and soda in the action, is much in favour of the ammonium theory; being much more easily explicable on this view than on the supposition that it is an amide of hydrogen, $NH^3 H^2$.

“On a process for estimating the value of the materials used for the operation of tanning,” by Mr. R. Warington. This process consists in employing a test liquor of gelatine, of such strength that each measure of ten grains in the ordinary

alkalimetry tube, having the volume of one thousand grains of distilled water divided into a hundred equal parts, shall be capable of precipitating the tenth of a grain of pure tannin. A hot infusion of the material to be examined, in a bruised state if necessary, is to be prepared, strained, and the test gelatine liquor gradually added until no further precipitate is formed. To obtain at intervals portions of the solution under trial in a bright state, so as to be able to ascertain the progress of the operation, a glass tube, having an internal diameter of about half an inch, is employed, having the lower orifice loosely closed by a small piece of wet sponge; this, from the curdy nature of the precipitate, on being immersed, allows the clear liquor to filter through the sponge by ascent; and the filtrate is then to be poured into a small teat-glass, and acted on by an additional quantity of the solution of gelatine; if this renders it turbid, it is decanted back to the original bulk, and the process continued. In this way great accuracy may be arrived at after a little practice.

INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.

March 16th.—Sir J. Rennie, president, in the chair. The paper read was by Mr. J. Richardson, “On the ventilation of mines.” It dwelt at some length on the present methods of ventilation and the objections to them, illustrating the positions by quotations from the best authorities on the subject; all of which went to shew, that in spite of all the care and attention that had been given to the question, all the skill of the engineer, and the introduction of the safety-lamp in 1816, the loss of life had been greater since that period than it was in a corresponding period previous to its introduction. This must not be charged entirely to the lamp; for although it might have rendered men bolder, and induced them to trust too much to it, in venturing into those parts of the mines which formerly would have been abandoned, still it must be borne in mind, that as the coal was got at greater depths and distances from the shafts, the ventilation becomes more difficult; and, from the greater number of persons employed in one mine, if an accident did occur, the loss of life was greater in proportion. The author then entered into calculations, shewing that the dimensions of the “up-cast” shaft should in all cases be increased, in proportion to the augmented volume of the air from the expansion of the higher temperature at which it leaves the mine after traversing all the passages; and if this were attended to, not only would the general ventilation be better, but in the event of an accident occurring by an explosion, or the derangement of some of the air-passages from fall of the roof, &c., an extra power could be applied, which would at any rate prevent a portion of the frightful loss of human life which now occurs. The conclusion drawn, however, was, that in almost all cases it was the culpable neglect of, and not the want of means of prevention, that caused the destruction of health, life, and property in the mining operations of the kingdom.

This opinion appeared to be participated in by all the speakers, in the discussion which ensued, and in which the interference of government by legislative enactments, with respect to methods of ventilation, was severely deprecated. It had become fashionable now, whenever a difficulty occurred, to recommend “legislative enactment” as an universal panacea; as if a committee of the house, or a body of commissioners, none of whom probably possessed any practical knowledge of the subject, could at once fall by inspiration upon the methods of prevention or cure which had so long eluded the careful investigation of scientific and practical men, whose time, talents, and fortunes, had been all devoted to the subject, from that great incentive to exertion—self-interest. When the example of foreign countries was quoted, it should be at the same time shewn in how backward a state they were in engineering, in mining, in commerce, and, in fact, in every thing with which the

government interfered, as compared to the high state of perfection arrived at in this country, where there was nothing, fortunately, but competition to urge manufacturers and miners to bring their produce to market of the best quality and at the cheapest possible rate.

THE NEW PLANET.

In the second Report to the Observatory Syndicate, Prof. Challis confirms (as first announced by Mr. Lassell of Liverpool) the existence of a ring round “Neptune.” The “probable value” of the eccentricity of the orbit is stated to be 0°06° 49' 58"; and “the probable true anomaly,” 276° 43'. The mean distance is given as 30,35; with a probable error of 0°25; and the corresponding sidereal period is 167 years, “with a probable error of about two years.” According to Bode's law of the planetary distances, the mean distance of the new planet should be nearly 38. The actual mean distance differs so much from this, that we are compelled to conclude that the singular law, which holds with reference to the other planets, fails in this instance.”

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

Chancellor's Medallists.—The two gold medals given annually by the Chancellor to the two best proficients in classics, were awarded on Tuesday as follows: 1. C. Evans, 2. A. A. Vansittart, Trinity College.—*Cambridge Chron.*

BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

March 26th. *Public Meeting.*—Mr. Haggard in the chair. After the announcement of new members and presents, Mr. H. Burkitt exhibited an original municipal charter of Edward III. to the town of East Retford, granting and confirming in the ordinary terms various privileges.—Mr. Jesse exhibited a bottle of early form and material, found under the foundations of some of the buildings at Hampton Court. It was observed by some of the members present that such bottles of the fifteenth and sixteenth century had been lately found in several instances under the foundations of buildings.—Mr. Keats exhibited a hornbook, apparently as old as the middle of the sixteenth century.—Mr. Lukis exhibited drawings of a most remarkable collection of what are commonly called celts, and other stone weapons in his own possession; and a note on the subject was read by Mr. Smith. Some of the celts were upwards of a foot in length. They gave rise to a discussion, in which Mr. Croker and others joined.—Mr. Price exhibited a drawing and read an account of a gold image obtained from the sacred lake near Bogota in South America, which he compared with those exhibited on a former occasion by Mr. Haggard. He observed: A few weeks since were exhibited two gold images said to be Peruvian. On mentioning the subject to my friend Mr. W. P. Griffith, he informed me that he, some two or three years ago, had submitted to him an image of similar character and material, and which he exhibited at the Society of Antiquaries. From the drawing, which he made at the time, it will be evident that, although the figure is of a more solid character than those exhibited by Mr. Haggard, the same style of workmanship prevails, more particularly as regards the twisted wire about which so much conversation ensued. This image, which was estimated at 12l. intrinsically, is believed to have been ultimately consigned to the melting-pot. The accompanying letters trace it from the sale of the Duke of Sussex's collection to the possession of Mr. Brown, the gold-refiner, by whom it was consigned to that destiny.—Mr. S. Cumming exhibited some ancient weapons from the Coast of Africa, which gave rise to some further remarks on the form of the ancient Saxon sea.—Mr. J. Brown exhibited a cast of a small statuette of medieval workmanship.—Mr. Wright exhibited drawings of a large barrow, in one end of which a cromlech had been uncovered, on the top

of Shurdington Hill, in Gloucestershire. The ground on which it stood is called Barrow Piece; and Mr. Wright pointed out as a curious circumstance, that while the term barrow was quite obsolete in this sense among the generality of people, it was thus frequently retained in the popular names of fields containing ancient tumuli, which shewed the great antiquity of many of these ancient names of localities.—Mr. Durden of Blandford exhibited an ancient mould for casting bullets and slugs, which had been recently dug up.—The Rev. Mr. Nicolay exhibited an impression of a seal found in clearing away the rubbish at the bottom of the steeple at Winburn Minster, Dorset, bearing a figure of a pelican on a tree, one branch of which was broken. Mr. Nicolay suggested a symbolic interpretation of this device, and observed that it was remarkable that, although found in all parts of the island, the device of the pelican was peculiarly common on the ecclesiastical monuments of Dorsetshire and Norfolk.—Mr. Wedall communicated a paper on the ancient painting at Cowdry House.—Mr. John Brown took the opportunity of the exhibition of a rubbing of a sepulchral brass by Mr. Keats, to state that he understood that there was an intention of making a public exhibition of rubbings at the Cosmorama, with a proper explanation of them.—Mr. Smith read a paper by Mr. Durden of Blandford, illustrated by a large quantity of Roman weapons and other articles, found together within the encampment on Hod Hill near Blandford, Dorset. Mr. Smith made some remarks on this important discovery, and shewed its value in enabling us to identify as Roman many articles, such as spurs, &c., of the proportion of which there might otherwise exist a doubt.

NUMISMATIC SOCIETY.

March 25th.—Dr. Lee in the chair. A paper by Mr. Haggard was read, which appeared to afford some interest to the members, on a satirical medal supposed by him to have been struck on the church animosities in the reign of James II., 1688. The obverse of the medal has an owl with spectacles, standing on a cushion, under which is a sword partially concealed; before the bird is a candle surrounded by seven stars. Legend: "Nog even blind,"—as blind as ever. Exergue, oss.; Reverse, from the clouds is suspended a pair of scales. The scale on the right hand contains four books, a mitre, a crozier, and a sword; hanging from the scale is a paper on which is written, Zeven v.; on three sides are seven seals with these letters on them: S.H.M.I.W.M.D. In the left-hand scale is the New Testament, having J.C. on the cover, and rays of light darting on the book. These alone bring down the scale considerably against all the other emblems. Legend: "Tekel." Both English and Dutch medallists have supposed the owl to represent James II., but Mr. Haggard can see nothing about it to indicate royalty. The bands shew that it is intended for an ecclesiastic, and the pen and ink infer that he was a writer; the hidden sword shews that justice was lost sight of. With this view Mr. Haggard supposes the owl to represent Bishop Parker, a man who was said by Bishop Burnet, "to be one of the fittest instruments that could be found among the clergy to betray and ruin the church." He wrote a great deal, and particularly a book entitled, "Reasons for abrogating the Test" imposed on all members of Parliament; and King James commanded the booksellers not to print any answer to it. The sword might perhaps represent the sword of persecution, hidden for a time, and when drawn forth by such a hand, would be used in full force. The reverse has not been elucidated with any degree of satisfaction; Mr. Haggard suggests that by it is shewn that the emblems of Parker and the initials of the seven commissioners appointed by James to forward the views of the Roman Catholics, are found to be of little weight in comparison to the Protestant religion. The

word Zeven v. on the paper can be construed into "Zeven Vollmagtige," or seven commissioners with full powers; this would strengthen the idea formed of the letters on the seals.

Mr. Pfister exhibited an extremely rare and well-preserved silver coin (*mezzo grosso*) of the unhappy Marino Faliero, duke of Venice, 1354-1355; and gave some interesting observations in explanation.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK:—

Monday.—Entomological, 8 P.M.; Chemical, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.; Pathological, 8 P.M.
Tuesday.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.
Wednesday.—Soc. of Arts (anniversary meeting), 8 P.M.
Friday.—Astronomical, 8 P.M.; British Archaeological, 8 P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.
Saturday.—Royal Botanic, 3 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

FINE ARTS.

SUFFOLK-STREET GALLERY.*

Mr. Royal Charter is certainly an excellent artist: at least a very marked improvement is observable in the Suffolk Street Gallery of the present year, the first that has been opened since this addition was made. There are no fewer than 717 subjects (only four of which are sculpture), and, of course, a considerable portion of mediocrity and early efforts of youthful aspirants. But there is also a large proportion of works of high merit, doing honour to the painters and to our native school. Many beautiful landscapes; many clever pieces of *genre* art; and not a few productions belonging to the most elevated styles of sacred and profane history and poetry, treated in an admirable manner; besides portraits of every description, including a number wherein fine taste and descriptive character are eminently displayed, render the Gallery altogether one of great popular attraction. We have been particularly struck by the works of some exhibitors who have been so long sedulously excluded from the walls of the Royal Academy that the public could hardly be aware of their existence, and far less of their talent and genius. Among these, we may instance Mr. William Salter, the author of the Waterloo Banquet (a prize to the publisher of some 20,000, or more); who has sent to this gallery the abundant proofs of most varied and distinguished artistic powers. No. 95, "Lord Hardinge's Bivouac at Ferozeshah," is one of the most animated night scenes which the terrors of war could produce. The centre grouping of the heroes of the memorable preceding day, and the mingling of the European officers with the dark chiefs of our Indian forces, and native followers, arranged with picturesque effect and interest; whilst the blazing missives of the Sikhs, directed by the camp-fires to the locality of the bivouac, form a grand historical drama, and one worthy of national patronage, which we trust to see adequately engraved. From this noble piece we pass to No. 145, an "Entombment of Christ," a picture emulating the *chef d'oeuvres* of Italian masters in design, and composition, and execution. The pallid dead body is anatomically and naturally full of expression, and the three Marys over it as full of pathos—the middle head in particular a splendid example of lofty grief and feeling. On the right the St. John, and the richly coloured Eastern costumes, contrast superbly with the subdued tone of the principal action. We seldom see such things even attempted in our school. Nos. 26, 65, 147, 175, 191, 234, 247, 406, and 475 are portraits; including Sir John and Lady Lister Kaye, Dr. Dunsford, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Arthur Clifton (a whole length), Mr. and Mrs. Rickards (small whole lengths), and 287, "Portrait of a Lady," in an oval frame, and as graceful a specimen of female portraiture as we have witnessed in any exhibition for a long while. The countenance is

* There is so much jealousy and partisanship at work respecting this exhibition, that the readers of newspapers need not be surprised at the most opposite opinions. Our course is to offer as fair and candid a judgment as the best consideration we can give to the whole, good, bad, and indifferent, may warrant.

rich brunette, with speaking features, and the dress painted with excellent effect to suit the harmony of general colour, and effect to the head. No. 261, a capital Cupid, finishes the diversified list of performances by one hand, which has not been permitted to shew itself on the walls of the Royal Academy. To the Academy the *Literary Gazette* has ever been even a partial friend; but truth and justice demand that we should not shut our eyes to such glaring exclusiveness as has been practised in this case, against an artist whose claims to a different consideration are now and here before the world.

No. 192, "The Morning after the Battle of Hastings," A. J. Woolmer.—Leads us to the contributions of another distinguished supporter of this Society, and presents a historical picture of very considerable merit. The central group around the dead body of Harold is painted with great feeling and striking effect. The artist's *forte* is colour; of which quality he is a master. In the drawing and disposition of limbs and extremities he is not so fortunate. The limbs sprawling from the frame on the left, under the horse and his rider, it is difficult to account for; and we are not quite reconciled to there being the actual signs of death in the naked legs and arms of the Saxon King. The captives on the right are pathetic representatives of misery and the horrors of war.

Among nine other pieces from the same easel, we may specify No. 32, "The Playful Infant," as another example of luminous and extraordinary management in Mr. Woolmer's style of colouring; and so are "The Dawn," No. 140; "Evening and Music," No. 268; "A Pastoral," No. 399; and also "An Arcadian Scene," No. 412,—in all of which, as well as in several of more antique and sombre character, there is much of the poetry of painting and pleasing influence.

Mr. F. Y. Hurlstone is also, as heretofore, a principal contributor with works which adorn almost every part of the Gallery. No. 35 is a noble boy likeness of the son of Colonel and the Hon. Mrs. Arbuthnot. No. 47, "A Girl of Sorrento," and a very fine Raphael-like production. It has, and deserves, a marked place in the great room. Simple arrangement, grace, and beauty, are all in its favour. Other portraits do credit to the artist in that profitable branch of practice (which so many must follow, or want): No. 274, "A Filatrice of Meta," is not quite so high as the Girl of Sorrento, though of the same genus. No. 502, an allegorical subject from "Paradise and the Peri," is more ambitious, but does not satisfy us so well. Yet the figures are conceived with much spirit, and the contrast between mature repentant crime and childish innocence is skilfully embodied.

Of artists who seem to have made a large step in advance since last seen, we may thus early notice Mr. C. Baxter, No. 54, "The Wanderers," as one of the sweetest and most affecting pictures of the year. The pale and dejected mother, "once in village blst," shews touchingly by the side of her infant girl, rosy and unstained by grief, the emblem of what her unfortunate parent had been at the same period of life. The whole is full of feeling. No. 141, "An Interior, North Wales;" 238, "A Bacchante;" 245, an admirable "Circassian;" 519, an equally fine "Study of a Head;" and several portraits,—bear witness to the augmented powers, and extended command of means (combining force and beauty with masterly chiaroscuro) acquired by this very successful painter.

No. 424, "Lady Jane Grey," H. Hawkins.—As a historical effort claims our notice, but we are sorry to add cannot claim one syllable of praise. It is just such a production as is calculated to stamp an exhibition with the character of being poor and worthless: any considerable number of such works compromises nearly all that may be good on the same walls, near their injurious impression on the spectators. Several portraits by the same, after these remarks on his chief work, require no comment.

Mr. T. Clater not only maintains his high répute for familiar life this season, but in more than one specimen has gone beyond his usual measure. No. 9, "An Irish Peasant Girl," is a little bit of absolute nature. No. 75, "Itinerant Musicians;" 183, "Mother Watch;" and 255, "Italian Minstrels;" and 410, "Cottage Door;" all clever examples of his skill in the treatment of such subjects; whilst 363, "Smugglers playing Cribbage in a Cave," is worthy of Schalcken; and 114, "Gypsies' Camp," might be placed by the side of Webster's happiest performances, and dread nothing from the contiguity. We have never seen anything superior from Mr. Clater's pencil. Character, composition, grouping, landscape, sky, and story, are all cleverly illustrated by the scene, and painted with much care and interesting effect.

The landscape department is (as we have remarked) adorned with many first-rate subjects, to which we hope to render justice in future observations; though at present our limits forbid any detailed criticism upon the class. Reverting to the numerical disposition we have:

No. 7. "Rabbit Shooting." H. J. Boddington.—A pretty piece of nature, enlivened by sport, and only the prelude to some dozen of equally pleasing subjects. The calm of No. 39, "A Summer Evening in North Wales," is delightful; and 111, 165, 337, and other Welsh scenes, with every change of local objects and atmosphere, which display the sweetly varied taste and ability of the artist. His English scenes are executed with the same truth.

No. 6. "A Shepherd Boy," by J. J. Hill, is a charming sunny picture, and the same gentleman has some clever portraits, among which is a canvas with three rather long-legged boys, which occupies a striking situation, not quite deserved by its merits; *vide* No. 96.

Of the many fine landscapes by J. W. Allen, we shall mention only two as fair specimens of the rest. No. 23 is a small sketch at Swaledale, Yorkshire, and a gem of its order; whilst No. 156, "The Vale of Clwyd," is a magnificent view on a large scale. The expanse and distance on the left, the meandering and brilliancy of waters, and the sweeping boldness of the clouded sky, display eminent talents in this description of art. There is, we fear, symptoms of haste or slovenliness in the foreground and on the right: it is a pity to injure such splendid performances by any carelessness, especially when it is obvious that a much nearer approach to excellence could so easily have been attained by the artist.

No. 30. "The Neckar at Heidelberg," by J. B. Pyne, is another of the great ornaments of the gallery. Here, too, the distance is charming, and the sparkling of the river delicious. On the left are the ancient buildings of the town, picturesque and effective. We are not quite sure of the disposition of the lights on these architectural objects, especially on the colosseum-tower, the most conspicuous of them all.

No. 61. "A Dutch Passage-boat crossing a River" may be instanced as one of Mr. A. Montague's most successful efforts, though there are others of different kinds which deserve no less laudation. In this, the vessel, the waves, the perspective, are as perfect as could be wished; and when we see Vandervelde's sell for many hundreds of pounds, we ask what is the value of such a picture as this.

No. 169. "Summer Morning." A. Clint.—Is another example of great landscape capabilities. The entrance to Whitby harbour on the one side is one liquid movement of the sea, whilst on the other the bold cliffs stand forth in an atmosphere of admirable transparency and beauty.

[The three foregoing artists have many other productions of the highest class, but we must now close with]

No. 174. "Launce and his Dog." T. F. Dicksee.—A most comic composition, and for entertainment rarely characteristic both of man and beast.

NEW DIORAMAS.

A PRIVATE view on Wednesday introduced us to two new Dioramas in the Regent's Park, of different kinds, but both highly attractive. The first is the interior of St. Mark's, Venice, at first seen by daylight, but afterwards artificially lighted for the evening-service. The brilliancy of this transformation cannot be described; and the effect is rich beyond belief in pictorial powers. The other is a view of Tivoli, exceedingly picturesque. Here the illusion is a transition from night into morning, and the dawning of day. The objects rise gradually into visible existence, and at last the rushing waters of the Fall crown the whole with absolute realisation. These are splendid examples of dioramic art.

We have been exceedingly gratified this week, at Mr. Dominic Colnaghi's by a view of Rome, painted by Mr. Cowen, whose drawings of Corsica, &c. made so great an impression on the admirers of genuine art. The proprietor of the present picture has liberally exhibited it as an example of what the artist can achieve, and to encourage others to like efforts. It is an admirable landscape of the highest class, sweetly painted, and replete with classic beauty. The foreground on both sides is occupied by noble trees, which form as it were, the frame to the distant view of the eternal city. Towards this the atmospheric gradations are charmingly executed, and the substantial objects seen in a soft hazy calm most delightful to the eye, although sufficiently developed to shew all the magnificence of the architecture. In the foreground some well-arranged and well-painted figures diversify the scene. Altogether it is a production well worth a visit of itself, and does much honour to Mr. Cowen.

The Institute of Fine Arts.—An accidental circumstance prevented our attendance at the first evening meeting of the season on Saturday week; but we understand a numerous party of both sexes assembled, and many portfolios, chalk, and other drawings, were exhibited. Several of the more elaborate productions were much admired.

The Artists' Conversations, at Freemason's Tavern, was held on Saturday last, where also a number of fine specimens of various kinds were on the tables. Our inspection was short; but we observed many interesting objects, and much generally to admire.

Encouragement of the Arts in Italy.—His Holiness the Pope has commissioned a number of artists from amongst the first in Italy to execute, partly from original portraits, partly from medals and coins, the likenesses of all the sovereign pontiffs his predecessors (258 in number), that these may be copied in mosaic to adorn the Basilica of St. Paul, where a similar series perished in the fire. The pictures will afterwards be permanently placed in the Vatican Museum.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, March 30, 1847.

ABOUT a month ago we had a week devoted to literary prosecutions. During the last eight days, burials have followed in quick succession; "death is making rapid strides," as the German ballad has it. I mentioned to you the decease of Mlle. Mars; she was preceded to the tomb by M. Martin (du Nord), minister of justice, whose latter days were overcast by I know not what equivocal calamities, which were believed by every body during a week, and which every body now is ashamed of having entertained. I cannot re-echo them, nor foist them on your honest readers. And yet, would it not be curious to ascertain that, on a given day, at a given hour, an envenomed tongue, a pen steeped in gall and falsehood, can attain in his honour, in the purity of his private life, the first magistrate of the kingdom,—can stigmatise him as the legitimate successor of the notorious Marquis de Sade, and impute to him shameful debaucheries, equally inconsistent with the grave and laborious

tenor of his life, his family traditions, his dignity and his religious convictions?

After the great comedian, after the calumniated minister, one of our most popular artists has descended into the tomb. To name Grandville, is to recall joyous moments and numberless gay impressions to the mind of whosoever has followed the progress of French art during the last twenty years. Grandville, pencil in hand, was a jesting philosopher, whose justice proved equally searching for all men, and all opinions, all ranks, and all ridiculous. He spent his life in chastising them all with the same whip, in aiming at them the self-same frank and virulent epigram. He had opened to himself an original path, created a distinct physiognomy, by suddenly reducing man to the level of the brute creation, and by assimilating, in the most natural possible manner, foxes, dogs, wolves, serpents, to our diplomats, our officers, our bankers, and our *Tartuffes* of all kinds. Such was his starting-point in his "Métamorphoses du Jour," published in 1825, which established his fame. Such again was his leading idea when, in 1842, after the immense success of his "Fables de la Fontaine illustrées," he achieved a second triumph, no less legitimately won, and no less brilliant, by his "Scènes de la Vie Privée et Publique des Animaux." Grandville could, nevertheless, shine out of this original path, this exclusive domain. He has proved it by his illustrations of the "Petites Misères de la Vie Humaine," of which the *Literary Gazette* made such favourable mention at the time, giving four or five illustrations borrowed from the book, the idea of which was originally English.

Grandville, the comic artist *par excellence*, was of a mild and sad disposition. Heavy domestic afflictions had successively weighed upon him. They had, as it were, overpowered him. His works, which remained his sole resource against bitter recollections, debilitated him by constant application. He fell at an early age a victim to this two-fold burden, bequeathing deep regret to all who had known him,—I reckon amongst the latter; and you will forgive me if I have been unable to announce his premature death without adding to the sad intelligence the expression of the grief I experience. The principal works of Grandville, independently of those I have already quoted, are entitled: "Les Cent Proverbes illustrés," the text of which was written, under the anonymous veil, by three or four of our wittiest *feuilletonistes*; "Un autre Monde," a fantastical production, in which the eccentric imagination of Grandville disported itself in unfeathered flights; and lastly "Les Fleurs animées," in which he amalgamated women with flowers, as he had formerly amalgamated men with brutes. He was preparing a new book, "Les Etoiles animées," which would have been published in a few months, but now probably will never see the light; for Grandville—the original designer—amongst many rivals, left not one successor.

The work of M. de Lamartine continues its progress, in the midst of criticisms, bitter enough and, we must add, sufficiently justified. The picture he designed of the French Revolution is one of those paintings in which colours are profusely thrown with a kind of mad rashness; and which make a great noise, as people say, by the crudity and discordance of their glaring brilliancy. Would you like to have a sample? I will just extract for you the portrait of Madame de Staél:

"A daughter of Necker, she breathed a political atmosphere at her birth; the drawing-room of her mother was the arena of the philosophy of the eighteenth century; Voltaire, Rousseau, Buffon, D'Alembert, Diderot, Raynal, Bernardin de St. Pierre, Condorcet, played with this child, and struck out the first sparks of her thought. Her cradle was the cradle of the Revolution, the popularity of her father was a *caress* to her infant lips, and bequeathed to her a thirst for glory which never was quenched. She sought this glory even in the midst of revolutionary storms, sought it through

calumny her soul passion, she ambition one and love (3).

"Nature dered her woman (Born in a daughter by her origin to the arts of within her chaste drama composed by inspiration by her chaste and admiring form of a and passion of the pulse of life. From her as much to space, was could trace This looks as much as that a verberation And thus admiration, pr kindled. The w sluggish tension in (1, 2, 3, beauties. day — the — he calls of old Vol battre le Time. T the Giro centre d'u the centre jargon sin to that o of Molier.

It is not review of giving your sciences. About originals the critics are celebrated are almost sonages a composite life of Ch quity has of the pro fable in rows from from some so admira Thorwald rilles, rat the rémises understander of Canova.

On the French Legion of Berlin c shewn for commerce

calumny and death. Her genius (1) was great, her soul (2) was pure, and her heart (3) full of passion. A man in energy, a woman in tenderness, she required for the gratification of her ideal ambition, that fate should condense for her in one and the same rôle, genius (1), glory (2), and love (3).

"Nature (1), education (2), fortune (3), rendered this triple rôle attainable to her—of a woman (1), a philosopher (2), and a hero (3). Born in a republic (1), brought up in a court (2), daughter of a minister (3); bound to the people by her origin (1), to men of letters by her talent (2), to the aristocracy by her rank (3)—the three elements of the revolution amalgamated, or struggled within her. Her genius was similar to the antique chorus, in which all the grand voices of the drama concurred in marvellous concord. A thinker by inspiration, a tribune by her eloquence, a woman by her charms (1, 2, and 3), her beauty, invisible to the herd, required intelligence to be understood, and admiration to be felt. Hers was not the beauty of form and feature, it was corporate inspiration and passion embodied. Attitude, gesture, modulation of voice and look, all in her obeyed the impulse of her soul, so as to create its (?) splendour. From her black eye, with its fiery pupil, emerged as much tenderness as pride; her look, often lost in space, was followed eagerly, as if the beholder could trace with her the inspiration she pursued. This look, candid and deep as her soul, manifested as much serenity as it possessed brilliancy. People felt that the light of her genius was but the reverberation of a focus of tenderness in the heart. And thus secret love ever lurked within the admiration she inspired; and she herself, in admiration, prized nought but love. Love for her was but kindled admiration."

The whole book is written in this affected, sluggish style, where bad taste in imagery, pretension in arrangement, and the clash of words (1, 2, 3,—the mania is contagious), spoil real beauties. M. de Lamartine calls Charlotte Corday—that beautiful Judith of Marat-Holofernes—he calls her, "l'ange de l'assassinat." He says of old Voltaire, "qu'il avait eu le temps pour combattre le temps," that he had time to conquer Time. The first sentence of his book designates the Girondists as "jetées par la Providence au centre d'un grand drame," cast by Providence in the centre of a great drama. What is all this but jargon similar to the jargon of Lillie with you, and to that of the Hôtel de Rambouillet in the time of Molière?

It is now rather too late to continue to-day our review of the *Salon*; I will, then, rest content with giving you some news concerning the arts and sciences.

About thirty *bassi rilievi*, cast in Rome on the originals of Thorwaldsen, have just reached Paris. It is the first time that French artists and French critics are called upon to study the works of the celebrated Danish sculptor. These *bassi rilievi* are almost all representations of mythological personages or fabled scenes. Three or four of these compositions only have for subject episodes in the life of Christ; but according to our opinion, Antiquity has best inspired Thorwaldsen. The spirit of the prolific sculptor revels in those ingenious fables imagined by ancient poets. Thus he borrows from Anacreon, "Love in a shower;" and from some other author, "Love stung by bees," so admirably imitated by our old poet Ronsard. Thorwaldsen, if we may judge him by these *bassi rilievi*, rather belongs to that family of sculptors of the *renaissance*, who have copied antiquity without understanding it thoroughly, and also to the school of Canova.

On the demand of M. Guizot, the King of the French has conferred the dignity of Knight of the Legion of Honour on M. Dunker, librarian to the Berlin court, for the disinterestedness he has shewn for some years past in excluding from his commerce all spurious imitations of works pub-

lished in France, and in selling none but the original editions issued by the legitimate owners.

The Academy of Sciences, having to replace one of its most useful members, M. Gambey, who died a few weeks ago, has nominated, after a triple ballot, M. Combes, chief engineer and professor at the Royal Mining School.

M. Laube, one of the most successful dramatic authors of contemporary Germany, is at this moment in Paris, on a visit to M. Henry Heine, his countryman, whose health is daily declining.

A deputation of zealous Catholics, with M. de Montalembert as their speaker, waited on Mr. Daniel O'Connell at the Hôtel Windsor. The speeches delivered on the occasion are inserted in many papers of this day.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

HEALTH OF TOWNS.

LORD MORPETH has at length obtained leave to introduce this most important measure into Parliament, and we trust we shall, before the end of the year, have a comprehensive law worthy of a rich and highly civilised country in the nineteenth century, directed to reform the multitude of existing evils, and replace them by wholesome legislation. Tensely did Mr. Mackinnon observe, in seconding his lordship's motion, that there were five particular circumstances which were conducive to the health of towns—pure air; good drainage; the total absence of all vegetable or animal putrid matter; distance from the vicinity of stagnant water or morasses; and an abundant supply of pure water. Burials in the heart of populous places and churches; the separation of convalescents from the diseased in hospitals; baths and washhouses for the poor; and the enforcement of general cleanliness, are all but ramifications of this great and desirable change, on which the lives, health, and comfort of millions depend.

THE GENERAL THEATRICAL FUND

OBSERVED its anniversary at the London Tavern on Monday, where a numerous company was ably presided over by Mr. Macready, with Mr. C. Dickens as a coadjutor. The dinner and wines were such as this house is celebrated for giving; and the musical department produced a varied treat. The claims of the institution to public sympathy and support were eloquently enforced from the chair, and by Messrs. Dickens, Horace Twiss, Collett, and others; and in the end a subscription of about 400*l.* was announced, including a hundred guineas from the Queen, as patron. We have only to notice that considerable hostility was manifested to the elder associations of Drury Lane and Covent Garden, which were described as effete for their original purposes, and now resolved simply into tontines for the benefit of a few survivors. The actual condition of these theatres, their foreign occupancy and brutalification, certainly tend to the virtual extinction of their claims to farther public subscriptions, unless we are to pension French and Italian opera-dancers, or provide comfortable retirements for camels and elephants. But still we think it would be good taste in the General Theatrical Fund to stand on its own incontrovertible merits, and leave the others to be dealt with according to the sense and discretion of the patrons of the drama.

THE ARTISTS' GENERAL BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION HELD, as we hoped, a gratifying anniversary on Saturday. In consequence of the indisposition of Mr. Jones Loyd, the Hon. Mr. Thomas Baring, at his request, took the chair, and fulfilled its duties in the most effective manner. His addresses, on proposing the toasts and pleading the cause of the

* What opposition and difficulty may be anticipated to some of the details, can be guessed from the fact that Mr. Martin (the eminent artist), whose tolls, during years, and most ingenious plans for the sewage of London, have been duly prized by the public at large, has been ousted from the completion of these salutary and admirable designs by the intrigues of self-interest.—*Ed. Z. G.*

charity, were delivered in a plain, manly, and feeling style. He was well seconded by Mr. Mann, Mr. P. Hardwicke, Sir R. I. Murchison, Sir W. Roes, and Mr. Cockerell; and the subscription, consequently, amounted to no less a sum than 560*l.* The most curious event and speech of the evening, however, were the toast of the Royal Academy, and the thanks returned for it by Mr. R. Reinagle, the senior member present; though Mr. D. Roberts, Mr. Webster, Mr. Uwins, and other members already named, stood up at the same time. Mr. Reinagle read his colleagues, present and absent, a tolerably sharp lecture; complained of the exclusion of great engravers from the honours of the body, and other matters which he declared stood much in need of reform. After expatiating at some length on these points, he told them that if they did not adopt some measures of the kind to which he referred, the change must speedily come from without, which would be worse for the Academy. The surprise at a reply like this, so different from the usual post-prandial compliments, was a very amusing feature of the meeting. Mr. T. Cooke presided at the pianoforte, and the music throughout was very pleasing.

ORIGINAL, AND CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.

COLLECTIONS FOR AN ATHENÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS.

BY J. O. HALLIWELL, ESQ.—NO. V.

ANDREW (JOHN).—Elected fellow of Trinity Hall in 1705, proceeded to the degree of B.C.L. in 1706 and D.C.L. in 1711. He was Master of the Faculties and Chancellor. He died at London in 1747, but his body was brought to Cambridge, and interred in the college chapel. He bequeathed 20,000*l.* to the college to found six fellowships, and as many scholarships, for the study of civil law. Author of a pamphlet entitled "An answer to a late pamphlet entitled 'An examination of the scheme of church power laid down in the Codex Juris Ecclesiastici Anglicani,'" 8vo, Lond. 1735. This was published anonymously, and the pamphlet referred to was written by Michael Forster, recorder of Bristol, and created considerable sensation at the time of its appearance.

ANDREWS (THOMAS).—A Cantabrigian, "says Calamy, "but of what house I cannot learn." It does not appear that he ever took any degree, but he is probably the same Thomas Andrews who entered Corpus Christi College in 1629, and was a native of Leicestershire. Calamy proceeds to say that he was "a man of great courage and boldness; and after his settlement in the living of Wellingborough, in Northamptonshire, he often had disturbance from the soldiers that quartered in the town, and once two of them had formed a design to stab him in his bed, but they were prevented." He had annoyance also at this place from the quakers, who would frequently come into the church and disturb him when he was preaching; and he would not proceed till the officers had carried them out of the church. When the act of uniformity took place, he retired to Meers-Ashby, where he preached at Mr. Preston's, in the night. He likewise frequently preached at Lady Tyrrell's. His frugality, while he continued the incumbent, saved him some hundreds of pounds; so that, at his ejection, he was better provided for than many of his brethren. Several of his friends strongly urged him to conform, but their solicitations did not induce him to abandon his principles. He took, however, the Oxford oath, and spent the remainder of his life in tranquillity, at Ashby. His son John conformed, and was minister of Yaxley, near Peterborough.

AMIDEI (ALEXANDER).—A Florentine Jew, who turned Christian; placed by Cole, in his ms., as a member of the University of Cambridge. According to Kennet, in Oct. 1662, he instituted a Hebrew lecture in Sion College, to be delivered every Monday and Thursday, at nine o'clock in the morning. It appears that he taught the Hebrew,

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PATENT WATCHES and CLOCKS.

E. J. DENT, by Appointment, Watchmaker to the Queen, respectfully solicits from the Public an inspection of his Stock of WATCHES, which has been greatly increased to meet the many purchases made during the season of the Year. — *Excellent Pocket and Watches, 12, 10, 10s. Silver Lever Watches, jewelled in 4 holes, £1. 6s. each. Youths' Silver Watches, 4s. each.*

82 Strand; 35 Cockspur Street; and 34 Royal Exchange.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The

Nobility, Gentry, and Subscribers to the Opera, and the Public are respectfully informed that this Theatre will RE-OPEN SATURDAY, April 10, when will be performed Donizetti's Opera, *L'ELISIR D'AMORE*. Adina, Dame Castellan; Nemorino, Signor Gardoni; Belcore, Signor Lablache; and Dr. Dulcamara, Signor Lablache (who first performed this season).

Between the Acts will be presented a new Pas, composed by M. P. Taglioni, for Mlle. Marie Taglioni.

To conclude with the admired Ballet, in two tableaux, by M. Paul Taglioni, the music by Signor Pugni, entitled *THEA*; or, *LA FERIA AUX FLEURS*. The Scenery by Signor Pugni, and Mr. Marshall. Principal characters by Mlle. Marie Taglioni, Mlle. M. Taglioni, M. Paul Taglioni, and Mlle. Montfort, Cassini, and Honors.

On Saturday, April 17, will be produced (for the first time in this country) Verdi's Opera, *I Due Foscari*.

Verdi's Operas, *Ermione*, will be repeated forthwith.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The

Nobility, Gentry, and the Public are respectfully informed that there will be an EXTRA NIGHT on THURSDAY, April 15, when will be performed, first time this season, Bellini's celebrated Opera, *L'UPORTAN*. Elvira, Madame Castellan; Giorgio, Signor Lablache; Astrea, Signor Gardoni; and Riccardo, Signor Coletti.

With various Entertainments in the Ballet Department, in which Mlle. Giulia Grisi, Mlle. Marie Taglioni, and Mlle. Rosati, will appear.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, A,

COVENT-GARDEN.—The Nobility, Gentry, and Subscribers, are respectfully informed that the NEW THEATRE, recently constructed and erected under the superintendence of B. Albano, C.E., will be OPENED on TUESDAY NEXT, April 6, when will be performed the Grand Opera Series: *SEMINARIA*, Semiramide, Madame Grisi (her first appearance this season); *ADMIRAL TREVOR*, The Duke of Milan, and of the Imperial Theatre in Vienna, her first appearance in this country; *IDRENO*, Signor Lanza (of the Theatre, San Carlo, Naples, his first appearance in this country); *OROSIO*, Signor Poloni (of the Imperial Theatre, Vienna); *LA CLODIA*, Signor Poloni (of the Imperial Theatre, Vienna); *LA TANBURINA* (his first appearance in this country three years past); Composer, Director of the Music, and Conductor, Mr. Costa; At the termination of the Opera the National Anthem will be performed by the entire strength of the Company.

Concerts will be given in the Ballroom, in two tableaux, entitled *L'ODALISQUE*, Concerto, M. Albert. The Music by Signor Curni (from the San Carlo, Naples); Mlle. Fleury (from the Grand Opera); Mlle. Rosati (of the Imperial Theatre, Vienna, her first appearance in this country); Mlle. Neeff (of the Theatre Royal, Madrid); Mlle. Sternberg, Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. Dyer, M. Albert (of the Grand Opera, Paris); M. Mabille (of the Grand Opera, Paris); M. Gottlieb (of the Theatre Royal, Madrid); M. O'Brien, Director of the Ballet, M. M. Blaauw. The Scenery by Mr. T. H. Tullian, The Duke of Wellington. The Costumes by Mrs. E. Bailey.

Tickets, stalls, and boxes, for the night or season, to be obtained at the Office; and at Messrs. Cramer, Besie, and Co.'s, 201 Regent Street. The doors will be opened at Half-past Seven o'clock, and the performance will commence at Eight.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA,

COVENT-GARDEN.—The Public is most respectfully informed that NO MONEY WILL BE TAKEN at the DOOR on TUESDAY, April 6, when will be performed the Opera. All applications for Tickets of Admission must be immediately made at the Box Office, Box Seats; and at Cramer, Besie, and Co.'s, 201 Regent Street.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA,

COVENT-GARDEN.—The Director has the honour to announce to the Nobility, Gentry, and the Public, that the PRICES of ADMISSION for the Evening are as follow:—

Pit Stall	£1 0
First Amphitheatre Stall	0 15 0
First, Second, and third rows	0 15 0
Second Amphitheatre Stall	0 15 0
Pit and First Amphitheatre non-reserved seats	0 8 0
Second Amphitheatre non-reserved seats	0 5 0
Gallery	0 3 0

Private Boxes from Two to Seven Guineas each.

TO the FREE RENTERS of COVENT-

GARDEN THEATRE.—NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN, that CARDS of ADMISSION have been prepared for the Free Renters or their Nominees, to facilitate their entrance, which can be obtained on application at the Office, or at the Box Seats. The price of each Card is Two and Three. The Public is hereby cautioned, that all nominations made after the commencement of the late Promenade Concerts, have no right of admission for the Royal Italian Opera this season.

March 31, 1847.

HENDRIE'S PATENT PETROLEUM SOAP

has realised in practice all the promised beneficial effects on corrugations and eruptive affection of the cuticle. The "COSMETIC PETROLEUM SOAP," for the habitual use of the toilet, is found to have an agreeable deodorising effect on hands, and on the most delicate skin; or in the surgery, for infants. The "COSMETIC PETROLEUM SOAP" is a strong and robust, allaying the irritation felt in the employment of the ordinary salve compositions.

A more detergent antiseptic, with additional petroleum, named "Dra. HENDRIE'S SOAP," is prepared for inflammatory affection of the long standing, and from experience, is found to be a valuable article, where it has been employed in washing children's heads; it has proved an efficient specific for, and a complete protection against, the troublesome complaint known as ringworm.

The Drapery Soap, being at a moderate price, is available for all classes in the market, for softening, and for applying after infectious diseases; indeed, the use of it may, in many cases of typhus and other contagions, be considered a beneficial antidote.

R. HENDRIE,
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